ARMY OF DARKNESS™



OMNIBUS VOLUME 2

WAR



ARMY OF DARKNESS
OMNIBUS VOL. 2

ARMY OF DARKNESS ASH VS. THE CLASSIC MONSTERS

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NEW YORK.

FORMER HOME OF THE BIG UTTER DAIRY WAREHOUSE.

PREVIOUSLY IN
ARMY OF DARKNESS

"SEE THE EVENTS OF MONSTER WAR FOR DETAILS ON DESTRUCTION WROUGHT IN THIS ABANDONED LOCALE.

ZIS, IS ZE PLACE. COME QVICKLY, VE HAVE MUCH TO DO.

Clack!

BRING ZE EQUIPMENT. I VANT ZE VORLD TO VITNESS MY TRIUMPH.

NEVER AGAIN VILL ZEY LAUGH AT ZE NAME VON HEINRICH. FINALLY VE VILL TAKE OUR PLACE IN HISTORY AS ZE PREMIERE MONSTER HUNTING LINEAGE.

UH, ARE YOUSE THAT GUY?

JU KNOW, DA ONE FROM DAT MOVIE 'BOUT DA VAMPIRE?

WHASSIS NAME? VAN WILDER? VAN KILMER?

HELLSING!

UH... GESUNDHEIT?

MY GOD, IT IZ TRUE.

EWW... DIS IS WHAT YOUSE WAS LOOKIN' FOR, BOSS?

I DON' SEE 'OW DIS IS GONNA MAKE US RICH. I MEAN, WHATCHA' GONNA DO WIT IT?

DIS LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE WORTH A COUPLE BU... *OW!*

IT CUT ME.

SSSSS

NO, YOU DOLT! DO NOT LET ZE BLOOD TOUCH HIM!

THE BLOOD IS LIFE.

AIIEEE! GET IT OFF, GET IT OFF! GLUBNGNN...

CHOMP!

HOLD STILL, VINNY!

CRIMINY, IT WON' LET GO!

WAIT, IT'S COMING BAC– GAHHKK!

AGAAHHGG!

Shunk!

NO, NO, NO... ZIS IZ NOT VHAT IZ ZUPPOZED TO HAPPEN.

RAAARHH

I LIVE AGAIN.

TOO MANY TIMES, THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS HAS BEEN THWARTED BY THESE MORTALS AND PAWNS OF GOD.

IT IS TIME FOR THE DRAGON TO BE RESURRECTED IN THIS NEW WORLD OF GREED, AVARICE, AND DESTRUCTION.

IT IS TIME FOR DRACULA.

AND THE STREETS WILL RUN RED WITH BLOOD ONCE AGAIN.

ARMY OF DARKNESS

ASH VS. THE CLASSIC MONSTERS



SHEMP'S AUTO BODY SHOP. DELIVERANCE, NY. NOW.

DAMN, HOSS. HOW'D Y'ALL SAY Y'UNS DONE BUSTED THIS WIN'SHIELD?

HOW THIS ALL CAME TOGETHER, I CAN'T TELL YOU. LET'S JUST SAY THAT IF YOU'RE READING THIS NOW, THEN CHANCES ARE YOU'VE ALREADY MADE UP YOUR MIND ABOUT WHETHER OR NOT WHAT I SAY HAS HAPPENED, IS TRUE, OR IF I'M FULL-A-CRAP.

BOTTOM LINE, ***I DON'T CARE IF YOU BELIEVE IT OR NOT. DOESN'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT IT HAPPENED,*** AND I'VE GOT THE SCARS AND STUMP TO PROVE IT.

LOOKS LIKE YOU DONE RUN 'DIS CAH THROUGH DA CRASH-EM-UP DERBY. HAW-HAW.

DAMN-SKIPPIN, BUCKY.

CAUSE, DIS-HERE'S GONNA COST YA TO FIX, SLICK.

S'GONNA COST YA. SAY, FIVE HUNNERD BUCK.

GOTTA BUSTED WINNA, CRACKED RADIATOR, AN'A HOLE DA SIZE O' A BABY'S NOGGIN IN'A ENGIN' BLOCK.

LISTEN UP MANNY, MOE, AND JACKASS.

I DON'T CARE WHAT IT COSTS. ***JUST FIX IT.***

FLICK

I WANT THIS DONE AND ON THE ROAD IN AN HOUR. THIS'LL COVER THE COST AND PUT A NEW TOOTH IN YOUR SISTER KISSING YAP.

CHING!

YOU HERD HIM, GIT-R-DONE!

COME ON, BABY.

DANG! DATS ONE A THEM GOLD DEBLOOMS LIKE ON TV!

AS SOON AS THE THREE GENIUSES OUT THERE FINISH WITH THE CAR WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE FOR GOOD.

JUST YOU AND ME, THE WAY IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE.

NO MORE DEATH. NO MORE DEADITES.

CLACK!

COME ON, JUST GIMME THE DAMNED PIG PARTS!

CRASH!!

CRINKLE

NO MORE MONSTERS.

LOOK AT THEM. SCURRYING TO AND FRO IN THEIR POINTLESS EXISTENCE. THEY SEE NO FURTHER THAN THEIR NEXT MEAL OR *PRIMAL* RUTTING.

THIS WORLD I HAVE BEEN REBORN INTO IS SO UNLIKE THE PAST. GONE ARE THE VESTIGES OF HONOR AND THE CLOAK OF PROPER CONDUCT THE ENGLISH SO DESPERATELY CLUNG TO. THIS NEW WORLD IS ONE OF VIOLENCE, FEAR, AND FLESH.

FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS I RULED THE CARPATHIANS, BEATING BACK THE TURK ALONE WHEN THERE WERE NONE LEFT IN MY ARMIES. FEARED BY THE PEASANT RABBLE AND WORSHIPED BY THE SZGANY, NONE WOULD STAND AGAINST ME. UNTIL ONE MORTAL DARED TO DEFY ME AND LEAD A PATHETIC THRONG OF HUNTERS TO THE VERY WALLS OF MY CASTLE.

AND ONCE AGAIN, IN THIS NEW SINFUL CITY, MORTALS ROSE TO CHALLENGE ME. THE PUPPETS OF GOD AND MINIONS OF THE FUTURE PITTED THEIR TECHNOLOGY AND SORCERY AGAINST ME.

THEY SHALL NOT HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO DO SO AGAIN. THESE SHEEP WILL LEARN THEIR PLACE BEFORE ME.

DRACULA IS NO MAN OR MONSTER'S PAWN! ALL SERVE MY FANCY. ALL SERVE THE WILL OF VLAD TEPES.

SKEECH!

IT IS TIME TO GATHER MY MINIONS.

TO ME MY CHILDREN. COME...

FLAP FLAP FLAP

ROMANIA. THE CARPATHIAN MOUNTAINS.

VROLOK CAVE.

THAK

GGGRRRRRRRR

SNARL

YOU WILL HEEL, MY PETS. HEED MY WORDS. I AM YOUR LORD AND MASTER.

FOR YOU ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE NIGHT. *MY CHILDREN.*

NOT A HUMAN LIKE THE SCENTED LILY THAT KILLED OUR LEADER.

THE SMELL OF DEATH IS RIPE UPON YOU.

IT CLINGS TO YOU. CARESSES YOU. ENVELOPS YOU.

HRRRRR... YOU ARE NOT A MAN.

RRRRRRR

YOU ARE THE NEW LEADER OF *THIS* PACK, ARE YOU NOT?

COME THEN. I CLAIM DOMINION OVER YOUR BRETHREN AND YOU. *I CLAIM THIS PACK AS MY OWN.*

COME AND FACE THE DRAGON!

AAARROOO!

RAHHR!

SSHK!

SHRIP!

AARGH! YOU DARE?!

I AM IMMORTAL, BEAST. I HAVE INSIDE ME THE BLOOD OF KINGS AND QUEENS AND DEAD THINGS.

I HAVE NO EQUAL ON EARTH. AND SOON NONE IN THE HEAVENS EITHER.

MY FLESH IS NOT FOR THE LIKES OF A MONGREL *SUCH AS YOU.*

SLASH!

MY BLOOD IS FOR THE CHOSEN ONLY. AND NOW I CHOOSE THE PACK AS MY OWN.

RRRRR

SISTER MARY OF THE BROKEN HEART

HE DOES NOT HEAR YOUR PRAYERS, MICHAEL.

YOU ARE AN ABOMINATION TO HIM. A THING OF LOATHING AND DESPAIR. A BLIGHT UPON HIS CREATION. AN AFFRONT TO HIS FATHER.

HE DOES NOT ACCEPT YOU. NEITHER DO THE HUMANS.

SEARCH YOUR SOULLESS HEART, ***YOU KNOW THAT WE SHARE MUCH, YOU AND I...***

WHY DO YOU TAUNT ME SO?

BECAUSE, ***I AM YOUR SALVATION. I AM YOUR BROTHER. YOUR FRIEND.***

COME WITH ME AND ***TOGETHER WE'LL MAKE OUR RIGHTFUL PLACE IN THIS WORLD...***

CAIRO, EGYPT

IT HUNGERS TO BE FREE. WE MUST RELEASE IT!

SCRAKK

UAAAHHN...

RHAAANNN..

OAAAAARN...

COME FORWARD AND RECLAIM YOUR LIFE.

GATHER YOUR FOLLOWERS AND JOIN ME.

EEEERRKKNN.

AAAHNN...

AAHHHN...

THERE IS BUT ONE OTHER PAWN THAT MUST BE SECURED. SOON I WILL BE **COMPLETE** AND THE NIGHT WILL BELONG TO THE MONSTERS ONCE AGAIN.

I-95 NORTH. ONE WEEK AGO.

HEY, DARLIN! YOU WANT SOME, HUH?

YOU WANT A LITTLE?

HELL-O LADIES!

SEE THAT HANDSOME DEVIL BEHIND THE WHEEL?

THAT'S ME, ASH WILLIAMS.

TIME TRAVELIN', EVIL FIGHTIN', DEADITE KILLIN' MAN OF ACTION. MEN WANT TO BE LIKE ME AND WOMEN WANT...

SMACK

...ME-EEP!

SMOOCH SMOOCH

GAK! EW...

THUNK!

VROOOM

THE CABIN IN THE WOODS IS NO MORE. LET'S JUST CALL IT THE WORLD'S BIGGEST PILE OF DEMONIC KINDLING. THE DEADITES ARE GONE, BACK TO WHATEVER SUPERNATURAL STINK-HOLE THEY ORIGINALLY CRAWLED OUTTA. NOW, ME AND SUGARBABY ARE HEADING TO THE BIG APPLE.

SEE SOMETHING'S ROTTEN IN NYC. SURE, IT'S NOT MY PROBLEM. I TRIED TO PLAY THAT HAND, BUT 'BABY CALLED MY BLUFF.

WHAT CAN I SAY? I GOT A SOFT SPOT FOR BEAUTIFUL, STRONG WILLED WOMEN, LIKE SUGARBABY.

AND SHEILA...

NOW WE'RE SPEEDING TOWARD THE CITY THAT DOESN'T SLEEP OR BATHE. ALL BECAUSE THIS "VAMPIRE VIRUS" MIGHT BE ANOTHER MANIFESTATION OF THE DAMNED BOOK.

NECRONOMICON EX MORTIS.

LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER JOB FOR THE KING.

EVERYTHING HAS FALLEN INTO PLACE AS PLANNED.

NOW DRACULA IS THE MASTER, AS IT WAS MEANT TO BE. ***THESE*** BEASTS WILL SERVE ME, AND THIS NEW UGLY WORLD WILL KNOW HORROR LIKE NO OTHER. IT IS TIME FOR YOUR PART IN THE EVOLUTION OF MY NEW KINGDOM.

GO NOW! TAKE THE BOOK AND FIND THE KEY TO COLLECT THE FINAL PIECE...

DO NOT DISAPPOINT ME.

TO DO SO WOULD BE FATAL.

SO LOVELY. BEAUTIFUL PLAYTHING. MMMMM.

I WILL ALLOW ***NOTHING*** TO STAND IN THE WAY OF MY ASCENSION TO GODHOOD.

HEHEHEHE...

SLURP!

THERE WILL BE NO HARKERS OR HOLY WARRIOR BITCHES TO STAND IN MY WAY. ONCE I HAVE THE BLOOD AND RECITE THE PASSAGES THE WORLD WILL BE ***WRAPPED*** IN ETERNAL NIGHT.

COME, MY CHILDREN.

COME AND USHER IN THE NIGHT.

SKREE SKEE SKEE

HAHAHAHAHAHA

COME ON! MOVE IT, YOU JACKASS!

THE GAS IS THE PEDAL ON THE RIGHT, DUMBF*@K!

OY! GET OUTTA THE EFFEN WAY!

SKREECH!

WHATTA YA DOIN'!? I'M DRIVIN' HERE! ROADHOG!!

GET OUTTA THE WAY, MOLDY MAGOO! THIS AIN'T THE PARK N' DROOL LANE!

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

SOME KINDA CLOUD OR SOMETHIN?

IT'S A BIRD!

NAH-UHN? YOUSE BLIND, ISSA PLANE!

YOU'RE SUPER-SCREWED, IT'S A CLOUD!

SKREE

AIEEE!

DEAR GOD, SOMEONE HELP US!

NOT ME, TAKE HER! TAKE HER!!

SKEE SKEE

IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD! JUDGMENT DAY!!!

ASH-436

HEY, LET'S GRAB SOME GRUB.

I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A HORSE. ONE 'O THEM CLODHOPPERS, NOT THEM LITTLE PETTING ASSES.

ONE BLOODY MOO BURGER AND SLATHERIN' GRAVY FRIES. OH, YOU ARTERY CLOGGIN' MASTERPIECE. ***YOU WILL BE MINE.***

SOMETHIN'S WRONG, SUGAR. I'VE HAD A BAD FEELIN' EVER SINCE WE PULLED INTO THE CITY.

IT'S LIKE SOMETHIN' IS INSIDE MY HEAD JUST BEHIND MY EYES.

IT'S ALL AROUND US. WAITING... WATCHING...

GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF, ITS NOTHING BUT THE ROAD. EVER SINCE THE CABIN I'VE BEEN CREEPED OUT TOO, BUT IT DOESN'T MEAN THERE ARE SPOOKS UNDER EVERY PLACE MAT.

NO, ASH. I FEEL IT.

IT'S THE VAMPIRE VIRUS - I THINK IT MAY BE SPREAD BY ACTUAL VAMPIRES. YOU KNOW... LIKE DRACULA.

I AM DRACULA. ENTER FREELY AND OF YOUR OWN WILL...

LISTEN TO THEM, ZE CHILDREN OF ZE NIGHT. VAT MUSIC ZEY MAKE.

YOU'RE AFRAID OF THIS?

"I COME TO ZUCK JUR BLUD."

"BLAH-BLAH-BLAH"

I MEAN, COME ON, WHO THE HELL WOULD EVEN BE AFRAID OF AN OVERWEIGHT, BALDING, BLOODSUCKING, OLD FART THAT LOOKS MORE LIKE LAWRENCE WELK THAN A 200 POUND MOSQUITO?

GOOD EVENIK, JU ARE ZE CHOZEN ONE, NO?

HUH? NICE ENTRANCE, SCHULTZ. WHAT THE HELL DO YOU WANT?

KRASH!

I AM DOKTOR HIERONYMUS VON HEINRICH, ARCHEOLOGIST, DEMONOLOGIST, UND MONSTER HUNTER EXTRAORDINAIRE.

I HAF ZOUGHT JU ACROSS ZE WORLD, FOR ONLY ZE PURE OF ZOUL CHAMPION CAN ZAVE ZE WORLD FROM THE RIZE OF ZE LORD OV VAMPIREZ. IT IZ ZE MINIONZ OF DRACUL ZAT HAVE BESIEGED ZE ZITY.

JU MUZT UNCOVER ZE ONLY HOLY ICON CAPABLE OV DESTROYING DRACULA. IT IZ ZE...

YEAH, YEAH, LOOK, CAPTAIN KLINK, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR WHAT 1950'S SITCOM YOU POPPED OUT OF BUT YOU BETTER TAKE YOUR CHOSEN ONE BS AND GET THE KRAUT OUTTA HERE BEFORE I STICK A SCHNITZEL STRAIGHT UP YOUR..

DOINK DOINK

SHUNK!

AAAHHHH, NO, NO! PLEASE, HELP ME!

EW!

SKEEEEK

NA... AAHGAKK-

ASH, WE'VE GOTTA HELP HIM!

NO, GET DOWN! IT'S A TRICK... IT'S ALWAYS A FREAKIN' TRICK!

KEERASH!

WELL, WELL, WELL...

WHATTA WE HAVE HERE, BOYS AND GIRLS?

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE HAVIN' TAKE OUT TONIGHT.



VE ARE TOO LATE! ZE CHILDREN OF THE DRAGON ARE HERE! ZE UNDEAD! NOSFERATU!

NOSE-FOR-A-WHO?

I DON'T CARE WHAT THE FREAK YOU CALL THEM, IF THEY WANT A PIECE OF ASH THEY'RE IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

YOU WANT SOME, GIMPS?

COME GET SOME!

VROOOM-ENENEN!

LOOK, FRANKENSTITCH, I'M NOT KNOWN FOR MY PATIENCE.

I SUGGEST YOU PACK UP YOUR PINT SIZED VILLAGE PEOPLE POSSE AND GET THE HELL OUTTA DODGE BEFORE...

THIS LIMP DICK IS THE CHOSEN ONE?

DAMN, AND HERE I THOUGHT THIS MIGHT ACTUALLY BE SOME FUN.

URK!

OH WELL. LET'S DRAIN THIS PIG AND GET BACK TO THE PARTY!

BITE THIS, HAIR LIP!

CRACK!

YEAH!

I'M SO GLAD YOU DID THAT, PRETTY BOY. YOU JUST MADE THINGS INTERESTING.

CRASH!

UH-OH.

WHOA!

CRASSH!

CRASSH!

OOF!

CRUNCH!

CRASSH!

UHN.. CHECK, PLEASE.

DUMKOFF! ZEY ARE ZE UNDEAD. JU CAHN'T KILL ZEM VITH BRUTE VORCE.

ZE STAKE VILL KILL ZEM, BEHEADING VILL KILL ZEM, DAYLIGHT VILL INZINERATE ZEM,

CLACKTA CLATTA

KEEP YOUR HOLY ROLLER TRINKETS. I CAN HANDLE THESE PUNKS.

COME OUT, COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE.

I KNEW IT, REAL VAMPIRES!

SO VERY SWEET. I MAY KEEP THIS LITTLE FLOWER FOR MY "SPECIAL" PLAYTHING.

YOU THINK YOU CAN HANDLE THIS, DARLIN'?

YOU'ALL BETTA' THINK AGAIN!

HHISS!

AIEEE! YOU, BITCH! I'LL RIP YOUR KNOBS OFF!

QUICK, ASH!

SNATCH

YOUR GEAR!

Whisssh!

BOOMSTICK.

TALLY HO!

BOOM!
BOOM!

LET'S SEE HOW YOU SNAGGLETOOTH FREAKS LIKE A LITTLE BUCKSHOT EXFOLIATION. GUARANTEED TO BLAST THAT PASTY COMPLEXION AWAY IN ONE FLUID MOTION.

AW, DAMN.

THAT – WAS MY FAVORITE SHIRT.

SURPRISED? YEAH, YOU MIGHT BE HOT STUFF AGAINST THOSE ZOMBIE LOSERS, BUT WE DON'T FALL TO PIECES AT THE HANDS OF THE FIRST LIMP WRIST WISE-ASS WHO GETS UP THE BALLS TO FIGHT.

WHACK!

OOOH!

KERASSH!

BATTA UP!

UHNN!

THUNK!

JU MUST USE ZE OLD WAYZ, PINHEAD.

WOODEN STAKE, HOLY WATER, BEHEADING. ZEY ARE ZE ONLY VAYZ TO KILL ZEM.

SKRITCH

ALRIGHT, HEIMLICK. WE'LL DO THIS YOUR WAY.

YOU PUNKS LIKE CHINESE FOOD?

TRY THE EGG SCREW YOU!

SWISH!

SSWISH!

HOW FREAKIN' STUPID ARE YOU? I TOLD YOU YOUR LITTLE TOYS WON'T WORK ON US.

POOF!

SNIKEES!

YEAH, KEEP TALKING, OVERBITE.

GOT A LITTLE CATHOLIC RIGHT CROSS FOR YOU, RIGHT HERE.

SHTAK!

HOW'YA LIKE ME NOW?

TWACK! HISSS

SLASH!

CRASSH!

KRAK!

NO MORE GAMES! TAKE HIM OUT NOW!

SCHTICK!

BLEED YOU DRY...

SLICE

SCRATCH

KACK-KACK.. ASH. I'M... SORRY, SUGAR.

THAT'S JUST ABOUT ENOUGH.

'BABY!

ASH?

SO SWEET!

YOU TOOK SOMETHING FROM ME, PRETTY BOY. THOSE STIFFS WERE MY FAMILY. NOW I'M TAKING YOUR FAMILY TO HELP REBUILD MINE.

AHHHH!

Shunk!

FLAP FLAP FLAP

COME BACK, YOU BASTARD!

BABY! NOT YOU...

...NOT YOU TOO...

SHE IZ LOZT TO UZ NOW.

HE VILL MOST ZERTAINLY TAKE HER TO HIZ MASTER.

LOOK VON SCHNITZEL, I DON'T GIVE A RAT'S ASS ABOUT YOU OR YOUR FAIRY TALES. I WANT TO KNOW WHERE THEY'RE TAKING 'BABY AND HOW TO SAVE HER.

SPILL THE BEANS, CHOP-CHOP!

BELIEVE VAT JU VANT, CHOZEN VON. BUT ZE TALES ARE TRUE. ZE BLACKEST EVIL MANKIND HAZ EVER KNOWN HAZ RETURNED.

ZE IMPALER. ZE DRAGON. ZE LORD OF VAMPIRES. BUT JU MAY KNOW HIM AZ...

...DRACULA.

ZE NIGHTMARE BEGAN IN THE 1400'S. VLAD TEPES VAS A BRUTAL WARLORD.

A MURDERING BEAST. A FOUL TYRANT.

HE RULED HIZ KINGDOM THROUGH FEAR. THROUGHOUT THE LANDS, TALES OF HIZ HORRIBLE TEMPER AND MURDEROUS TENDENCIES GREW. NONE WOULD STAND BEFORE HIM AND HIS TWO GREATEST DESIRES WERE ABOUT TO BE FULFILLED.

ULTIMATE POWER UND...

...THE BIRTH OV AN HEIR. BUT HIZ WIFE COULD NO LONGER BEAR ZE KILLING OV INNOCENTS.

AND ZO, ONE NIGHT SHE TOOK HER OWN LIFE.

ZO WRAPPED IN ZE LOSS OF HIZ ONE LOVE, HE FAILED TO ZEE THE TIDE OF BATTLE CHANGING IN HIZ OWN KINGDOM. HIZ ARMIES LAY DEAD UTSIDE ZE CASTLE ALLS AS HE MOURNED OVER HIZ LOSS.

CALLING TO GOD HE PROMISED HIZ VERY SOUL TO HAVE BACK ZE WOMAN WHO WAZ TO BEAR HIZ PROGENY. MATERIALIZING OUT OF ZE NIGHT A DEMON APPEARED TO HIM CLAIMING TO BE UN AGENT OV GOD.

ZE BEAST ACCEPTED HIZ OFFER, STEALING AWAY HIS POWERFUL SOUL AND LEAVING HIM WITH THE IMMORTALITY HE SOUGHT, AND A BLOODLUST LIKE NO OTHER. BUT IT DID NOT RAISE HIZ DEAD WIFE FROM ZE GRAVE.

AND ZO THE HORROR OF DRACULA WAS LOOSED UPON ZE EARTH AS A PLAGUE. ONE WHICH HAZ YET TO BE CURED. ***DRACULA IZ LOOSE IN JUR NEW YORK CITY.***

RHAAA!

SNARL

AAHHH!

ARKKAA!

ENOUGH!

I DID NOT BRING YOU TOGETHER TO WATCH YOU TEAR EACH OTHER APART!

YOU SERVE ME NOW, AND THERE IS MUCH TO DO IF WE ARE TO REMAKE THIS WORLD IN OUR IMAGE.

YOU WILL OBEY!

VERY NICE, THE MUTT AND THE MUTANT ARE NOTHING BUT TROUBLE.

CLAP CLAP CLAP

BUT GASH BRINGS YOU A GIFT.

DARLIN', YOU JUS' HIT THE *BIG TIME.*

LOVELY. COME MY DEAR. COME AND JOIN MY WIVES AT MY SIDE.

YOU WILL HELP ME TO DESTROY THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STAND IN MY WAY.

THE CHOSEN ONE.

EH-YEAH.

LOOK, MOTHER GOOSE, **STORY TIME IS OVER.**

I ONLY NEED TWO THINGS FROM YOU. ONE - TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND THE DRAC PACK AND TWO - HOW DO I KILL HIM... COMPRENDO?

ZE STANDARD VAMPIRE TRAPPINZ VILL SLOW HIM - CRUCIFIXES, GARLIC, STAKES, HOLY VATER, AND BEHEADING.

NONE VILL KILL HIM PERMANENTLY.

Clack!

THERE IZ ONLY VUN VAY TO DESTROY DRACULA FOREVER.

ZE NECRONOMICON TELLS OV A HOLY ARTIFACT THAT CAN DESTROY EVEN ZE MOST POWERFUL DEMONS.

IT IZ ZE ONLY WAY TO PUT ZE SOUL OF TEPES TO REST PERMANENTLY.

OH, NO!

NOT AGAIN, I DON'T NEED THIS FREAKIN' BOOK TO FINISH THE JOB. JUST KEEP THAT THING TO YOURSELF, EASY READER.

I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH ***THE BOOMSTICK*** AND ***THE BUZZSAW,*** OLD MAN.

PLEAZE, ASH!

VETHER JU BELIEVE IN ZE BOOK OR NOT, IT IZ ZE ONLY VAY TO STOP DRACULA.

JU MAY MAKE IT TO ZE THRONE OF DRACUL VITH NOTHINK BUT MOXIE AND ATTITUDE, BUT KILLING ZE FIRST VAMPIRE VILL REQUIRE MORE ZAN ZAT.

ZIS IS ZE ONLY VAY TO KILL HIM. VE MUST USE ZE BOOK TO GO BACK THROUGH TIME AND RECOVER ZE ARTIFACT.

AND KILLING HIM IZ ZE ONLY VAY TO FREE JUR LADY FRIEND FROM ZE CURSE OF ZE VAMPIRE.

ALRIGHT, SHUT YOUR YAM-BAG ALREADY AND LET ME THINK ABOUT IT.

I KNOW I'M GOING TO REGRET THIS.

GET READING BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND.

VERY VELL, BUT FIRST VE MUST PREPARE FOR ZE JOURNEY.

VE ARE TRAVELING TO TRANSYLVANIA ZIRKA 1499. SURELY JUR STYLE OF DRESS, ***PEDESTRIAN AS IT MAY BE***, VILL CAUSE UZ TO BE NOTICED.

HERE. TRY ZEZE ON.

YEAH, YEAH, WHATEVER YOU SAY.

YOU'RE THE BOOK WORM HERE, VON HEIMLICK.

THERE. HAPPY NOW? I LOOK LIKE A NEON ASS-GYPSY AND WE'RE READY TO GO.

HRUMPH... "ASS-GYPSY" INDEED...

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DRACULA

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COUNT

KANDA.

KANDA!

WHOAAA!

AHHHHH!

UURK!

Snack!

TWACK!

OOOF!

WHUMP!

WHAT THE HELL?

HOW COME I GET THROWN THROUGH THESE DAMN VORTEXES LIKE A COW IN A TWISTER AND YOU STEP THROUGH AS IF THIS WAS THE ROMANIAN RITZ?

GGGRRRRRRRR

1499, TRANSYLVANIA.

THE CARPATHIAN MOUNTAINS.

FULL MOON.

FEEDING NIGHT FOR THE PACK.

AW CRAP.

I THINK WE JUST LANDED SMACK DAB IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CANINE JAMBOREE WEARING MEAT PANTS.

ALL RIGHT, LASSIE...

...LET'S GO!

GGGRRRRR

HERE DOGGIE-DOG...

SNARL

GO FETCH THE BUCKSHOT!

BOOOM!

BOOOM!

HOW 'BOUT WE CHANGE YOUR NAME TO "SPOT" NOW?

NOW YOU PUPS ARE GONNA MEET *MY* LITTLE PET.

Click

VeNNNEN

LISTEN TO HER PURR.

BreNNNENNNEN

OHH!

SELF-NEUTER KITS, AISLE THREE!

BABOOOM

RRRRENENTEAK!

HEH...

S'OVER, VON HEINRICH. NOW GET YOUR SPECTACLED ASS IN THAT BOOK AND GET US OUT OF HERE.

SPLAT

AH, CRAP.

NEW PLAN.

RUN!

CHOMP!

YEARHHG!

HE EFFEN BIT ME!

ARRRRR!

ZING

ZING

ZING

AAARROOOO!

FWOOSH!

THUMP!

RAAHHH!

SHING!

SWOOSH!
SCHTICK!
SLOOSH!

EH-YAH!

QUICKLY, THE LADY WILL TAKE CARE OF THE ABOMINATIONS.

WHOA! WHERE THE HELL DID YOU COME FROM?

BOLLOCKS! WE'RE TOO LATE, YOU'VE BEEN BITTEN BY THE BEASTS!

WAIT A MINUTE, FRIAR SCHMUCK. WHO ARE YOU AND AMAZONIA OVER THERE SUPPOSED TO BE?

YANK!

SLASH!

PLEASE, WE ARE PEACEFUL, STRANGE ONE. I AM BROTHER FINNEGAN, A MONK CHARGED WITH SERVICE TO THE DAUGHTER OF THE DRAGON.

HUH? DRAGON? WHAT, LIKE AN IGUANA WITH WINGS? ONE OF THOSE DUNGEONS AND DOPES CRITTERS?

VAT? ZE DAUGHTER OV ZE DRAGON? ZE LEGENDS ARE TRUE?

LEGENDS? I HAD NO IDEA TALES OF HER EXPLOITS HAD GONE PAST THE BORDERS OF OUR HOMELAND.

NO, NO -- NOT A "DRAGON" IN ZE CLASSIC ZENSE. "THE DRAGON."

AYE, SHE IS THE VERY ONE.

MAN, I'M SUDDENLY REALLY CRAVING A RAW STEAK.

INCREDIBLE. PLEAZE, TELL ME MORE OV ZIS TALE.

THE LADY DOES NOT LIKE TO TALK OF HER PAST.

THINK I GOT FLEAS FROM THESE DAMNED DOG-BOYS.

AHHHH-- THAT FEELS GOOD.

SCRITCH SCRITCH SCRITCH

IS SHE PLANNING TO KILL THE DRAGON?

SHE HAS SPENT EVERY WAKING MOMENT PREPARING FOR THE FINAL BATTLE. AND NOW, WITH THE RECOVERY OF THE SPIKE, SHE HAS THE WEAPON TO FINALLY RID THE WORLD OF DRACULA.

ZE SPIKE? SHE HAZ RECOVERED ONE OF ZE SPIKES FROM THE CRUCIFIXION? GOT IN HIMMEL!

RAAHHHH!

AHHHH! EVA, HELP!

RUHH-OH?

SAVOR YOUR LAST MOMENT OF LIFE, ABOMINATION!

FOR YOU HAVE STALKED THE INNOCENT FOR THE LAST TIME.

PLEASE... JUST LET ME GO. I CAN PAY YOU ANYTHING, JUST LET ME GO!

FOR OVER TWO HUNDRED YEARS I HAVE BEEN WITNESS TO SCENES LIKE THIS.

SHUT UP, MEAT! YOU USED TO THINK YOU WERE SO MUCH BETTER THAN US WITH YOUR MONEY AND FANCY CLOTHES.

IT ALWAYS BEGINS THE SAME. THE STRONG TAUNTING THE WEAK.

PLEASE... I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU, MAN.

DON'T YOU?

WELL I KNOW YOU, MR. WALL STREET. I KNOW YOU AND ALL YOUR KIND.

AND I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU.

THE PREDATOR PLAYING WITH THE PREY. THE CAT TOYING WITH THE MOUSE

TODAY'S THE DAY YOU PAY IN BLOOD!

AND THEN THE SLASHING, THE BLOOD, AND THE DEATH.

I WAS BORN FROM DEATH -- THESE CREATURES ONLY KILL. THEY AREN'T LIKE ME.

NOT THE VAMPIRES. NOT THE HUMANS.

THERE IS NO ONE LIKE ME.

COME, MICHAEL. COME AND SEE THE LAST SUNRISE OF THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY.

NOT EVEN HIM

THE DAWN WILL SOON BE OF MY MAKING. A DAWN OF DARKNESS IN WHICH MY CHILDREN OF THE NIGHT WILL THRIVE.

AND HUMANITY – AH HUMANITY. THE BEASTS THAT HAVE THWARTED ME FOR SO MANY YEARS WILL BE RELEGATED TO THEIR PROPER PLACE.

"MICHAEL." THE NAME SOUNDS FOREIGN TO ME WHEN SPOKEN FROM HIS LIPS.

AS MY SERVANTS AND PLAYTHINGS FOR MY CHILDREN.

YOUR PART IN THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT, MICHAEL.

BUT EVEN NOW, WHEN HE "HONORS" ME WITH THE BIBLICAL NAME OF MY CHOICE, IT SOUNDS HOLLOW.

TAUNTING.

MOCKING

SO MANY HAVE CALLED ME BY MY BASTARD FATHER'S NAME OVER THE YEARS.

WHEN HE RETURNS, I WILL NEED YOU TO BREAK HIM.

HE IS ONE OF THE CHOSEN LIKE US, AND CAPABLE OF DEALING DEATH TO US AS EASILY AS WE TO THESE CATTLE.

AND THOUGH HE TALKS OF PEERS, OF SOULLESS BROTHERS THE TWAIN OF US, HE CONSIDERS ME A PAWN IN HIS GAME AS WELL.

YOU MUST KILL ASH WILLIAMS. KILL OR BE KILLED. EITHER WAY YOU SHOULD GET YOUR GREATEST WISH.

EITHER YOU CHOKE THE LIFE OUT OF HUMANITY'S LAST HOPE OR YOU DIE ENDING YOUR TRAVESTY OF LIFE ONCE AND FOR ALL.

HE VALUES MY MOCKERY OF A LIFE NO MORE THAN THE CREATURES HE CALLS HIS CHILDREN.

AND DEEP WITHIN ME, THE HATRED GROWS STRONGER.

...WAITING FOR THE MOMENT TO TEAR THEM ALL LIMB FROM LIMB.

GRAAAHHH!

SLISH SLASH!

EHAH! UH!

WHOOSH!

KLANG

OH...

SNARL!

I'VE NOT COME THIS FAR TO BE THE CARNAL WHIMSY OF A SCRUFFY FLEA COVERED DOG! EYAH!

AOWWW...

THUNK!

SWOOSH!

HRNN...HRNNN... HRRNNN....

MAY GOD HAVE MERCY ON YOUR SOUL, BEAST!

THRUM

SOMETHING IS AMISS...

STRANGE WEAPONS? BRASH MANNER? DEMEANING DIALECT?

WAIT! HE IS THE CHOSEN ONE!

SWISH

OOSH!

THUNK

CRACK

THIS BEAST - THE CHOSEN ONE?

YOU'D BEST BE RIGHT, MONK!

COME, VORLOCK -- THE RITUAL WILL EITHER FREE YOU FROM THE CURSE...

AHHHH- AHHH-- AOOOO!

OHHH!

...OR KILL YOU!

CLAANG

EEOAGAN!

OOWW... SHOULD'A HAD THAT RABIES SHOT. FEEL LIKE I BEEN USED AS A CHEW TOY BY THE WORLD'S BIGGEST ASS-BREATH DOG. ***EYEACH!***

YOU ARE FREE OF THE CURSE, STRANGE ONE. BECAUSE YOU HAD NOT YET TASTED HUMAN FLESH, YOU WERE SPARED THE DEATH MY HANDS BRING TO MOST THAT ARE TOUCHED BY THE BEAST.

"ONE" - TO GET THE FANCY PANTS ARTIFACT WE CAME FOR, AND GET BACK TO THE PRESENT AND "B" - TO EAT A WHOLE BOX OF TIC-A-TOIDS MINTS AT ONCE.

LOOK, LADY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT SIDESHOW YOU AND BROTHER CUE-BALL HERE CAME FROM BUT RIGHT NOW I ONLY WANT TWO THINGS.

YOU ARE A LOUD MOUTHED, UNGRATEFUL, AND OAFISH LOUT!

WHAT'S GOT SUZIE SILVERSWORD'S PANTIES IN A BUNCH?

SHE IS A COMPLEX WOMAN, SIRE. HER DESTINY IS FULL OF WOE AND HORRORS THAT WOULD BREAK A NORMAL MAN.

SHE IS FROM THE BLOODLINE OF THE DRAGON, VLAD TEPES.

AT THE HEIGHT OF HIS EMPIRE, THE DRAGON HELD A DOZEN COUNTRIES IN HIS IRON GRIP. IT SEEMED NOTHING COULD STOP HIS LUST FOR POWER AND DOMINION. BUT ABOVE ALL HE HELD ONE THING MOST DEAR.

AN HEIR TO THE THRONE.

WHEN HIS WIFE WAS KILLED, TEPES WAS FURIOUS AND PLEAD WITH GOD OR ANY DIVINE BEING THAT WOULD HEAR HIM FOR HER REBIRTH. FOR SHE HAD BEEN THE ONLY WOMAN OF HIS MANY CONCUBINES TO CONCEIVE FROM HIS SEED.

WHEN THE DEMON MATERIALIZED CLAIMING TO BE AN ENVOY OF GOD, TEPES AGREED TO ITS TERMS FOR THE RETURN OF HIS WIFE'S LIFE.

HE WOULD GIVE OVER HIS SOUL TO "GOD" AND BECOME "AN ANGEL" ON EARTH TO DO HIS MASTER'S BIDDING.

WHEN THE DEED WAS DONE, TEPES WAS TRANSFORMED INTO THE ABOMINATION, DRACULA. LOOKING THROUGH DEAD EYES HE SAW THAT HIS WIFE STILL LAY DEAD AT HIS FEET.

REALIZING THAT HE HAD BEEN TRICKED, HE CURSED GOD, BELIEVING THAT IT WAS HIS DIVINITY THAT HAD BROUGHT HIM TO THIS LOWLY PLACE. DRACULA BURIED HIS WIFE AND UNBORN CHILD, HIS LAST VESTIGES OF HUMANITY, IN THE WOODS AWAY FROM HIS CASTLE, KNOWING THAT IT WOULD BE EASIER FOR THEM NOT TO SEE WHAT HE HAD BECOME.

WHAT DRACULA DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT THE DEMON DISGUISED AS AN ANGEL DID ACTUALLY KEEP PART OF ITS PROMISE.

THE WIFE OF DRACULA DID STILL LIVE.

AT LEAST A PART OF HER DID IN THE SMALL INFANT GIRL CHILD THAT SOMEHOW YET LIVED.

THE WOLVES SUCKLED THE POOR CURSED CHILD UNTIL BROTHER MIRAN FOUND HER WITH ONLY THE MARK OF SAINT GEORGE TO IDENTIFY HER. TAKING THE INFANT TO THE NEARBY ROSEBUD MONASTERY, THE BROTHERS RAISED THE CHILD IN SECRET.

WE KNEW EARLY ON THAT SHE WAS DIFFERENT. EVA HAD AN UNCANNY ABILITY TO FIND THE BLACK INFLUENCES AMONG MAN AND WIPE THEM OUT.

SHE WAS DRAWN TO IT. LIKE A MOTH TO A FLAME. AND WHEN SHE FOUND IT - SHE SNUFFED IT OUT UTTERLY.

SHE'S BEEN TOUCHED BY THE SAME DARKNESS THAT SWALLOWED HER FATHER. CURSED TO SHARE A PART OF THE EVIL THAT TURNED TEPES INTO DRACULA.

YEAH. SO SHE'S GOT SOME BAD BLOOD, BIG DEAL. YOU SHOULD SEE ALL THAT'S HAPPENED TO ME. WHY, I...

IT'S GONE!

NO!

IT CAN'T BE! WE NEED THE SPIKE TO DESTROY THE FIEND!

WHAT ARE YOU TWO BLATHERING ABOUT?

THE SPIKE OF THE CRUCIFIXION! IT'S THE ONLY ARTIFACT POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DESTROY DRACULA FOREVER! AND IT'S GONE!

HEY, WHERE'D VAN DYKE GO?

THERE! QUICK, FOLLOW THE LIGHT!

DAMN, WE'RE TOO LATE.

RRAGOOORR

HE'S GONE WITH THE BOOK AND THE SPIKE THINGY.

GONE WHERE?

BACK TO THE PRESENT. I CAN'T BELIEVE I GOT HOODWINKED BY THAT TALL-TALE-TELLING-TOAD.

SEE, THIS IS WHY YOU DON'T TRUST BALD GUYS.

WHEN A MAN'S HEAD LOOKS LIKE AN ASS YOU KNOW HE MUST BE FULL'A CRAP.

UH... PRESENT COMPANY NOT INCLUDED, PADRE.

HMFF.

IF THE SPIKE WENT WITH HIM THEN SO SHALL I!

EVA, WAIT! THE VORTEXES ARE UNSTABLE!

QUICKLY, YOU MUST GO AFTER HER! YOU ARE THE CHOSEN ONE, ONLY YOU CAN HELP HER DEFEAT DRACULA! GO MY SON, GO!

GREAT - I HATE THESE FREAKING THINGS. HERE WE GO AGAIN.

ONE OF THE SPIKES OF THE CRUCIFIXION. YOU HAVE DONE WELL, VON HEINRICH. *VERY WELL.*

THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB.

AND WITH IT, IMMORTALITY BEYOND THE TRAPPINGS OF THE UNDEAD!

AARARHHG!

GOT IN HIMMEL!

THE POWER, THE PURE WHITE HOT POWER!

COMPLETE THE RITUAL NOW. IT IS TIME TO BEGIN THE REIGN OF THE DRAGON.


NOW THE DAYS AND NIGHTS BELONG TO DRACULA AND HIS BROOD. GO - FEED - AND SPAWN MORE OF YOUR KIND.
GO!

ARRIVAL TIME: 48 HOURS AFTER VON HEINRICH.

LOCATION: NEW TRANSYLVANIA.

SITUATION: ROYALLY SCREWED.

OW... DAMN IT. WHY AM I THE ONLY ONE THAT LANDS LIKE THAT?

WELL, THEY SAY ANY LANDING YOU CAN WALK AWAY FROM, RIGHT?

GOTTA ADMIT, I THOUGHT FOR SURE SOMETHING WOULD GO WRONG. IT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE, SORT OF.

ASH, LOOK!

FIGURED WE'D END UP AT SOME OTHER TIME PERIOD, YOU KNOW THE "END OF THE WORLD" OR SOME "FLASH ROGERS" FUTURE, OR SOME OTHER DEADITE KICK IN THE CROTCH... HUH?

AND THERE IT IS...

NEW TRANSYLVANIA – FORMERLY NEW YORK CITY.

MY NAME IS MICHAEL AND I AM FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER.

THAT TINY POINT OF LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS DOWN THERE IS THE CHOSEN ONE.

BUT CHOSEN AS HE IS, HE IS NONETHELESS ABOUT TWO DAYS TOO LATE TO CHANGE ANYTHING.

DRACULA HAS ENACTED HIS ULTIMATE GAMBIT AND TRANSFORMED THE GREATEST CITY ON EARTH INTO HIS UNDEAD VISION.

HIS MASTERPIECE.

I CALL IT HELL ON EARTH.

OF COURSE, GIVEN THAT THE CHOSEN ONE IS A ***COMPLETE BUFFOON***, I MAY NOT HAVE TO TAKE MATTERS INTO MY OWN UNNATURAL HANDS TO ACCOMPLISH THAT TASK.

BOOOM! BOOOM!

BUH-BYE, BAT-BOY.

THUNK!

DIE, BEAST!

SHING!

HEY, NOW THAT I CHANGED CLOTHES AND YOU'RE DONE PLAYING WITH THE NICE VERMIN I THINK WE NEED TO GET OUTTA HERE...

...BEFORE THE GOON SQUAD BACK THERE GETS THEIR FLEA BITTEN PAWS ON US!

KABOOOM!

WHAT MANNER OF METAL ABOMINATION IS THIS?

Snack!

IT'S NATIVE TO BROKE-MOTOR CITY-MEATHEADS EVERYWHERE, SWEETHEART. THE GAS-GUZZLING-OUT-OF-WARRANTY--JUNKASAURUS.

NOW GET DOWN AND SHUT UP!

SIT, UBU SIT, GOOD DOG!

HOLD ONTO YOUR GIRDLE, WE'RE BLOWIN' OUTTA HERE!

RRRRENEN

OH, NO! NOT THERE... NO ONE IS DUMB ENOUGH TO GO THERE!

WE JUST GOTTA GET TO THE BRIDGE AND INTO JERSEY. SURE, NORMALLY JERSEY WOULDN'T BE A SOUGHT AFTER DESTINATION, BUT WHEN THE ALTERNATIVE IS A CITY OF B-MOVIE NIGHTMARES YOU TAKE WHAT YOU CAN...

...GET?

THERE, THAT IS WHERE WE NEED TO GO!

LOOK AROUND YOU, ASH. YOUR WORLD IS CRUMBLING.

WE ARE THE WORLD'S ONLY CHANCE TO BE RID OF DRACULA ONCE AND FOR ALL!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING TO DO THIS.

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE SENDING THE REEKING DEAD WELCOMING COMMITTEE TO US.

WELL I'M TAKING AS MANY OF THESE CLOWNS WITH ME AS POSSIBLE!

STEE-RIKE!

Skreech!

HEY, OLD BUDDY, MAKE SURE YOU CLICK THAT SEATBELT!

HUH? YOU!

YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU'RE GOING TO COME TO A SUDDEN STOP...

KeRASSH!

EEP.

...ON YOUR FACE! OHHH!

OOF!

AW, THAT'S A SHAME. TOLD YOU I'D RUIN THOSE GOOD LOOKS.

CRASSH!

CRACK!

SEEMS LIKE YOUR TASTE IN TARTS IS STILL THE SAME.

SWALLOW YOUR SOUL, BABY?

VERY BEAUTIFUL AND VERY DEAD.

JUST - LIKE - *SHEILA.*

NOW LET'S REVIEW THE STORY SO FAR. ASH BEGETS EVIL ASH AND EVIL ASH BEGETS NOTHING BUT MISERY.

YOU RUINED MY FUN WITH ARTHUR AND SENT ME TO THIS MISERABLE TIME AS A FREAKING PHARAOH. I MEAN, BESIDES THE SWEET HATS THOSE GUYS HAD NOTHING GOING FOR THEM.

THEN YOU STUCK ME IN A CRAPPY FUTURE COMPUTER PROGRAM WITH A BUNCH OF HALF BAKED "DEADUNS," WHO I MIGHT ADD, HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO SENSE OF HUMOR.

THEN FINALLY I GET BANISHED TO THE DEADITE MIRROR WORLD TO BE, ONCE AGAIN, BORED OUT OF MY SKULLCAP...

LET ME TELL YOU, IT MAY SEEM LIKE FUN, BUT YOU CAN ONLY HAVE SO MANY TRIPS THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS BEFORE YOU GET REALLY TIRED OF PLAYING "SWALLOW YOUR SOUL" WITH WHATEVER POOR SHMOE GETS STUCK IN THERE.

OH, ASH, YOU'RE SO DENSE. HERE, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T GET THROUGH TO YOU WITH A LITTLE NECRONOMICON THEATRE.

OHH... LOOK AT ME, I'M THE CHOSEN ONE.

I'M A BIG HERO.

I'M GONNA SAVE THE DAY WITH MY BIG SHINY CHIN.

WRONG!

BUT WAIT, EVIL ASH, THE VAMPIRES, THE WEREWOLVES, THE ZOMBIES, AND EVEN MY FAVORITE, THE MUMMIES ALL FAILED TO KILL HIM. MAYBE HE WILL SAVE THE DAY.

NOT THIS TIME! THIS TIME GOOD OL' ASH IS GONNA DIE. HE'S GONNA BE DRAINED LIKE A CHEAP SLUDGE BOTTLE ON SENIOR DISCOUNT NIGHT AT THE PENNY SLOTS!

CAUSE DRACULA IS THE MAC DADDY OF MONSTERS AND HE'S GONNA FINISH THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL!

AND WHEN LITTLE GOODY TWO SHOES IS LYING BROKEN AND BLOODLESS ON THE GROUND, THE **REAL** ASH WILLIAMS WILL **BRING THIS WORLD TO ITS KNEES!**

SON OF A...

COME WITH ME.

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE? OH WAIT, DON'T TELL ME. WE'VE SEEN ALL THE OTHER LAME-ASS MOVIE MONSTERS.

YOU'RE THAT ***BEN STEIN*** GUY, RIGHT? THE BIG ASS CORPSE FREAK FROM THE MAD SCIENTIST FLICK.

Plop!

WELL I HOPE YOU DON'T EXPECT A BIG THANK YOU, CAUSE AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER DAMNED NECRONOMICON NIGHTMARE.

SO YOU CAN JUST TAKE YOUR STITCHED UP FREAK FACE AND GET OUTTA MY WAY.

YOU GOT ME?

COMPRENDE, FRANKENSTEIN?

MY... NAME...

NOW TAKE YOUR DIME STORE NECK BOLTS AND FLAT FREAK HEAD AND BEAT IT BEFORE I RIP OFF ONE OF THOSE STITCHED ON ARMS AND BEAT YOU DOWN WITH IT, FRANKENSTEIN.

IS... NOT...

FRANKENSTEIN!

EEP.

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, BIG GUY. ***POINT TAKEN.*** SO WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO CALL YOU?

MY NAME IS MICHAEL.

IT'S A BIBLICAL NAME.

I KNOW WHY YOU ARE HERE, CHOSEN ONE. BUT EVEN YOU CANNOT GET PAST HIS WARDERS ALONE.

THEY WILL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB BEFORE YOU EVEN GET THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR.

YEAH WELL I ONLY GOT ONE LIMB LEFT, SO I THINK I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH EVA. EVA?

EVA!

GONE.

ALRIGHT, MIKEY.

LET'S DO THIS.

CRACK!

OOF!

I ASSUME YOU HAVE A PLAN IN THAT PATCHWORK PEA BRAIN YOU GOT THERE FRANK-

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I DO.

IT IS TIME.

HE IS COMING...

OUT OF THE WAY, BEASTS!

Greeeeek!

GGGKKKKKKKK

WHY HAVE YOU NOT KILLED THE MORTAL?

HERE IS YOUR CHOSEN ONE.

I WANT NO PART OF YOUR BLOOD WORK.

VAIT, MY LORD! IT IZ A TRAP!

DESTROY HIM! KILL ZE CHOZEN ONE BEFORE HE CAN COMPLETE THE PROPHECY FROM ZE NECRONOMICON!

DO YOU THINK THAT I NEED YOUR PITIFUL ADMONITIONS, PAWN? DO NOT THINK THAT YOU ARE MORE THAN THE COLLECTION OF PESTILENCE I CALLED FORTH TO GIVE YOU LIFE.

PLEASE, MASTER, I LIVE TO ZERVE YOU.

YOU HAVE OUTLIVED YOUR USEFULNESS, INSECT.

BE GONE...

NO! MASTER... ARK!

BLLLLL

SKITTLE SKOTT

TREACHERY.

DID YOU THINK I WOULD NOT SENSE IT, MICHAEL? I *AM* OMNISCIENT NOW. I CAN SEE INTO YOUR MURDEROUS HEART AND KNOW THE HATRED YOU HAVE FOR ME.

THE SPIKE IS THERE, TAKE IT IF YOU WILL. STRIKE ME DOWN IF YOU THINK YOU CAN.

BUT YOU KNOW THAT I AM BEYOND EVEN ITS POWER NOW. THE TRAPPINGS OF OLD WILL NO LONGER IMPEDE ME.

AND NEITHER THE SOULLESS MAN NOR THE CHOSEN ONE WITH THE PUREST SOUL CAN END MY BLOODLINE NOW!

THAT MAY BE... BUT IT DOESN'T MEAN THAT I CAN'T LEAVE YOU BROKEN AND WISHING FOR DEATH.

AARRHH!!

RAAHHH! COWARD!

I THINK IT IS TIME YOU WERE RETURNED TO THE GRAVES FROM WHENCE YOU WERE BORN, BRUTE.

TEAR THE CREATURE APART.

Snap!

Scrak!

HEY, COUNT! WHATTA YOU CALL A GIANT HOLY SPIKE IN THE HAND OF A CONFIRMED WISECRACKING NUTCASE?

DON'T KNOW?

IT'S ALRIGHT, ASH'LL TELL YA.

PFFTT

Sraack!

clink!

YAAAHH!

SWISH!

AARRRRH!

SCRAK!

THUNK!

DRACULA IS THE KEY - IF WE KILL HIM THEN THE OTHERS WILL DIE OR FLEE.

YEAH, YEAH, I GOT THAT. BUT I'M JUST A LITTLE BUSY FIGHTING FOR MY LIFE HERE.

YOU EVER PLAY DARTS?

NO. BUT I HAVE THROWN A HARPOON.

HEY, WHAT'RE YOU...

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT!

SUGARBABY!

Whisssch!

LET ME TASTE YOUR BLOOD, ASH. I JUST NEED A LITTLE DRINK. PROMISE I WON'T TAKE TOO MUCH.

DEMON, I'VE FOLLOWED YOU THROUGH TIME ITSELF TO END YOUR FOUL LIFE.

KERASSH!

YOU TOOK MY MOTHER AND EVERY DAY I CURSE THE FOUL BLOOD THAT RUNS THROUGH MY VEINS. IT SICKENS ME TO BE OF YOUR LINEAGE.

BUT I KNOW THE TRUTH OF YOUR EXISTENCE AND THE KEY TO YOUR DESTRUCTION.

ONLY ONE FROM THE VERY BLOODLINE THAT SPAWNED YOU CAN END YOUR MOCKERY OF LIFE.

I COME HERE AS YOUR DAUGHTER, FOUL THING, AND YOUR EXECUTIONER!

SSLICE

ACK...

BITCH-CHILD! YOU ARE TOO LATE, THE OLD WAYS ARE NO MORE, AND BLOOD LINEAGE WILL NOT SAVE YOU FROM MY WRATH.

I AM BEYOND DESTRUCTION BY YOUR MORTAL WEAPONS.

I AM THE ANTI-CHRIST!

UHN!

WHACK!

NOW, KILL THESE INFIDELS!

RAAHHH! THE SPIKE!

GIVE HER THE SPIKE! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO STOP HIM NOW!

HURRY, CHOSEN ONE!

SORRY, BABY!

KRAK!

CLUTCH

EYAHHH!

THUNK

THUD

ASH... HELP ME...

GET DOWN!

THAT WAS FOR MOTHER, YOU DEMON!

COME, CHILD... GIVE "DADDY" A KISS!

NOOOoo!

SHE ONLY HAS ONE CHANCE. THE NECRONOMICON HAS THE POWER TO RESTORE HER, IF YOU ARE WILLING TO PAY THE PRICE. PART OF YOUR SOUL WILL BE NEEDED TO CLEANSE HER SPIRIT OF THE VIRUS.

DO IT.

I'LL RECITE THE SPELL, YOU HOLD HER.

[illegible]

[illegible]

AAARRGH! WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING?!

AIEEEE!

SHE DID IT.

DRACULA IS GONE, HIS INFLUENCE ENDED, AND THE UNDEAD ARE AT REST AGAIN.

THE DARKNESS IS LIFTED. TAKE THE GIRL TO SAFETY.

THESE SHOULD HELP GET YOU GET SOMEPLACE FAR AWAY. GO AND DON'T STOP OR LOOK BEHIND YOU.

YOU ARE VULNERABLE TO THEM NOW. PART OF YOU IS IN THE GIRL AND THEY WILL EXPLOIT THAT THE NEXT TIME YOU FACE THEM. I SUGGEST YOU FIND A DARK CORNER OF THE WORLD TO LIVE OUT YOUR LIFE IN PEACE.

DON'T LET ME FIND YOU AGAIN. NEXT TIME I WON'T BE AS AFFABLE.

YEAH, GETTING OUTTA DODGE, SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD PLAN.

SEE YA 'ROUND...

...MICHAEL.

THE END...

ARMY OF DARKNESS

THE DEATH OF ASH





SO THERE IT IS. AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE BEEN THROUGH, THE PAGES OF THE NECRONOMICON LEAD US TO DETROIT'S MOST WELL KNOWN GREASY SPOON. WEENIEVILLE - HOME OF THE RETARDED SINGING AND DANCING DORK IN A SIX FOOT BUN SUIT, WILLIE WEENIE.

HEADING OUT AGAIN TO YOUR LOCAL WEENIEVILLE.

SEARCHING FOR MY LOST FOOT LONG HOTDOG.

WEENIEVILLE? YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.

SOME PEOPLE SAY THAT THERE'S A BUR-GER TO BLAME.

BUT I KNOW - BUP-BA-BUP-BA...

IT'S A WEENIE YOU WANT!!! YEAH!

KEEP DANCING, BEANS AND FRANKS.

YOU'RE ONE BOUNCING BUN STEP AWAY FROM GETTING YOUR CORNDOG RIPPED OFF AND SHOVED UP YOUR...

COME ON, SUGAR. WE'RE NOT HERE TO KILL THE MASCOT. WE GOT BIGGA' FISH TO FRY.

Weenie Ville

RIGHT.

WHAT THE HELL ARE WE DOING HERE ANYWAY?

THE BOYS AT THE COMPOUND THINK THIS IS THE PLACE WE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR. IT'S THE SOURCE OF THE DEADITE ENERGY BREWING HERE IN DETROIT.

YEAH, "CHOSEN ONE" AGAIN. GREAT.

SOMETHIN' UNHOLY IS HOLED UP IN THERE AN' THE CHOSEN ONE'S GONNA PAY 'EM A LITTLE MEET AND GREET WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE.

LOOK, BABY, THE ONLY THING I WAS EVER CHOSEN FOR IS TO HAVE FATE GIVE ME A WORLD CLASS STINK-FINGER SCREW-JOB.

EVEN AFTER ALL THAT WE'VE SEEN YOU STILL DOUBT THAT YOU WERE CHOSEN.

WELL, WE ALL BELIEVE IN YOU, AND WE'VE BEEN RESEARCHING HOW THE CHOSEN ONE IS SELECTED OR IN THIS CASE MARKED BY DESTINY.

ONCE EVERY HUNDRED YEARS A SPECIAL BABE IS BORN. NOT A MESSIAH, BUT A CHILD TOUCHED BY GOD WITH THE POTENTIAL TO DESTROY THE FORCES OF EVIL.

FEARING THAT THE FORCES OF DARKNESS WILL MARK THE CHILD WITH THE SYMBOL OF CHAOS, THE SPECIAL INFANT IS SECRETLY WHISKED AWAY FROM THE EVERYDAY WORLD TO BE BORN IN SECLUSION.

HOSPITAL

GREATER MICHIGAN GENERAL HOSPITAL

AWAY FROM THE PRYING EYES AND EVILS OF THE MODERN WORLD, AWAY FROM THE FORCES ALIGNED TO SOIL ITS GOODNESS, AWAY FROM CIVILIZATION IN THE MOST REMOTE REGIONS OF THE WORLD WHERE NO ONE WOULD TREAD BY CHOICE.

WHEN THE BABE IS BORN, THE PARENTS BECOME THE FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE FOR THE CHILD.

1969

THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, MICHIGAN.

WAHHHNN!

IT'S A BOY!

FOR THEY MUST PROTECT THE BABE FROM THE FORCES OF EVIL THAT SEEK TO MARK IT AS A TARGET FOR ALL THE DARKNESS IN THE WORLD. IF THEY ARE ABLE TO PUT THE MARK UPON THE CHILD, ALL MANNER OF DEMONS, DEVILS, MONSTERS, AND CREATURES WILL BE DRAWN TO IT AND SEEK ITS DESTRUCTION.

FOR THE CULT OF DEATH IS ALWAYS SEARCHING FOR THE CHOSEN CHILD AND WILL DO ANYTHING TO GET TO IT.

STINKIN' BRAT. YOU'RE GONNA WISH YOU NEVER POKED YOUR NOGGIN OUT OF THE WOMB WHEN WE'RE DONE WITH YOU ***HEHEHEH.***

KLAATU

BARADA

THUNK!

NICKT-
OW!

RATTLE?

WHERE
DID...

FAAA
COOO!

WOT DID YOU JUS' SAY, YOU LITTLE BUGGER?

HUHN, SEE IF WE DON'T. JUST WAIT TILL I'M FINISHED HERE YOU...

BLIMEY!

Whisssch!

ALRIGHT YOU LITTLE BASTARD. *TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!*

KLAATU BARADA NIKTO!

YEAH, YEAH, SO THE GIMP MARKS THE BRAT AND THE REST IS HISTORY.

BIG DEAL.

BOOKSTORE

IT MATTERS 'CAUSE WE TRACKED THE CULT THAT MARKED YOU AS THE CHOSEN ONE DOWN TO THIS LOCATION. WE WERE HOPING THAT IF WE COULD GET INSIDE, THERE MIGHT BE SOME MORE ANSWERS ABOUT JUST WHAT HAS BEEN USING THE NECRONOMICON AGAINST YOU ALL THESE YEARS.

WHAT THE HELL KIND OF CULT SETS UP SHOP IN A WEENIE SHACK ANYWAY? COME ON, LET'S GET THE GEAR IF WE'RE GONNA DO THIS.

BOOK STORE

Chink

WORST THING WE'RE GONNA FIND IN HERE IS A DEMONIC ZIT RULING OVER THE HORMONE CRAZED REGISTER JOCKEY.

WHAS' THIS, DARLIN'?

SCHOOL YEARBOOK

NGORIA

Coca-Cola

HUH? OH, THAT'S MY HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOK. FORGOT THAT RELIC WAS BACK HERE.

GASOLINE

YEARBOOK

SCHOOL YEARBOOK

YOU WERE SO CUTE, DARLIN'. WHA' HAPPENED?

BRIAN HOFACKER

ASHLEY WILLIAMS

JOSH JOHNSO

HAR-HAR. IT WAS A LIFE-TIME AGO.

BEFORE ALL THIS.

BEFORE THE DEADITES.

JAMES KUHORIC

BRANDON PRIMAVERA

ANGELA BARRUCC

ULLMEYER

PAM OTT

GLENDA GONZALEZ

KERRY SCHINDL

MARINA VARGAS

CAN YOU BELIEVE HOW DORKY I WAS BACK THEN? HARD TO BELIEVE I BECAME THE SUCCESSFUL MAN OF ACTION YOU SEE BEFORE YOU, HUH?

NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND, LET'S CLOSE THE BOOK ON THIS LITTLE REUNION AND GET ON WITH IT.

BUT, SUGAR. YOU WERE SO SEXY... IN A MIAMI VICE KINDA WAY.

HUHUHUUU... CANNA TAKE YOUR ORDER?

NUMBER THREE VALUE WEENIE MEAL, BEAVIS, AND GIVE ME THE WORKS, CHOP-CHOP!

HUHUHUUU... HERE YOU GO.

HEY, YOU TWO SLAP-NUTS DIDN'T SPIT IN MY FOOD, DIDJA?

UH... HEHEHEH.

UH... NO.

I DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE. DON'T LIKE THE PEOPLE, THE ATMOSPHERE, OR THE FREAKIN' FURTERS.

YOU WERE IN VO-TECH?

VOCATIONAL TECH

YEAH, WORKING ON CARS AND THINGS WITH MY HANDS - THAT WAS SOMETHING I WAS GOOD AT.

WAALL, BESAADS - ***MUNCH*** - FILLEN DEABAHTS FULLA - ***CRUNCH*** - LEAD.

THINK BACK TO YOUR CHILDHOOD, ASH. IF YOU WERE MARKED BY THE CULT THEN ALL THE EVIL AROUND YOU WOULD BE DRAWN TO YOU LIKE A MAGNET. IT'S A MIRACLE YOU SURVIVED TO ADULTHOOD PHYSICALLY, IF NOT MENTALLY.

I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH FROM MY CHILDHOOD, BUT I ALWAYS KNEW SOMETHING WASN'T QUITE RIGHT.

WHEREVER I WENT, BAD THINGS HAPPENED. DIDN'T MATTER IF IT WAS AT HOME, SCHOOL, OR EVEN THE PUBLIC TOILET.

THERE WERE ALWAYS EVIL THINGS THAT NO ONE ELSE SEEMED TO NOTICE.

THINGS DIDN'T GET BETTER IN SCHOOL, EITHER. TEACHERS DIDN'T LIKE ME AND I WASN'T EXACTLY THE MOST APT PUPIL. HAD A THING ABOUT BOOKS AT AN EARLY AGE. DIDN'T LIKE THEM AND THEY DIDN'T LIKE ME.

HEY, BABY. WHY DON'T WE GET TOGETHER AFTER SCHOOL AND WE CAN TEST OUT YOUR BEAKERS?

WILLIAMS! PAY ATTENTION!

DON'T TOUCH THAT.

YOUR PRIMITIVE MIND WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND CHEMICALS, COMPOUNDS, AND THINGS WITH MOLECULAR STRUCTURE.

HIGH SCHOOL WAS A NIGHTMARE FROM START TO FINISH. DIDN'T HELP THAT MY PROM DATE, CARRIE, HAD SOME KIND OF SEIZURE DURING THE CHICKEN DANCE.

HEY, UM, LINDA... A BUNCH OF THE GUYS TOLD ME ABOUT THIS OLD CABIN IN THE WOODS. YOU THINK YOU MIGHT WANT TO GO AWAY WITH ME FOR A QUIET WEEKEND?

CABIN IN THE WOODS HUH... SOUNDS QUAINT, ASHLEY.

JOIN US.

SURE I'LL GO.

AND WHEN THINGS WENT BAD THEY WENT REALLY BAD.

OF COURSE EVERYTHING ALWAYS CAME BACK TO THAT DAMNED BOOK. I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT WHEN I SEE THAT RAG I GET THE FEELING IT'S BEEN FOLLOWING ME THROUGHOUT MY LIFE EVERYWHERE I GO.

WC

LA-DEEE-DO-DA-DAAA

WC

STAY HERE.

THE GIANT WHISTLING CONDOM OVER THERE IS OUR TICKET INTO THE WEENIE-WACKO COMPOUND.

WAIT A MINUTE.

ARE YOU SAYING THAT ALL I WENT THROUGH SINCE I WAS A KID AND UP THROUGH THE CABIN WAS BECAUSE OF THESE FRANKEN-FURTER CULT ASS-CLOWNS?

WC

AHHHH...

SAY, SLAPPY, WHAT'S THAT THING BOUNCING OFF THE URINAL PIPES.

OH YEAH, IT'S YOUR HEAD.

clank!

THAT'S A SHAME.

FLUSH!

WC

UHHNN...

WC

ASH?

AT EASE THERE BOYS.

PLOYEES ONLY

JUST GONNA CHECK OUT THE WEENIE LOUNGE, DON'T WAIT UP.

HUH-UH -UH...

SCHING!

SHOWTIME. AN' YOU KNOW SUGARBABY LIKES THE SPOTLIGHT...

SLOOSH!

OH, DAMN. HOW CLUMSY OF ME.

I DONE SPILLED SODA ALL OVER MY SHIRT.

CAN'T GO 'ROUND SPORTIN' A BIG MESS LIKE THAT ON MY HUMPS. JUS' AIN'T PROPER FOR A LADY IN THE COMPANY OF SUCH STRAPPIN' FELLAS LIKE Y'ALL.

YOU TWO BOYS KNOW WHERE I CAN CLEAN UP MY LINENS?

EEEK!

Crunch!

D-OOF!

CRACK!

HOPE YOU LIKED THE SHOW OPENER, BOYS, 'CAUSE YOU CAN'T HANDLE THE HEADLINER.

WHAT THE HELL KIND OF PLACE IS THIS?

THESE HOTDOG FREAKS GIVE ME THE WILLIES.

Weenie Ville Break Room

ALRIGHT, NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE. YOU CULT GIMPS THINK YOU CAN TAKE A BITE OUT OF WILLIE WEENIE?

WELL, COME GET SOME.

YEAARHH!

AH-RIGHT. I LOOK LIKE A HOTDOG THEMED DOMINATRIX...

...BUT IT'LL HAVE'TA DO.

HAH! HOW'D YA LIKE THAT? HUH? I'LL RIP YOUR EARS OFF.

TWACK!

OOOF!

YOU HEAR ME? I'LL RIP YOUR... HUH?

OH, BABY. YOU GOT THIS WIENER'S ATTENTION. HOWS ABOUT WE PLAY RESTAURANT, YOU BE THE WAITRESS AND I'LL BE THE...

...AHHHH, CHECK PLEASE...

WHACK!

COME ON, THEN. I'VE GOT A LITTLE SOMETHIN' FOR YOU BOYS THAT YOU'LL NEVER FORGET.

I'LL PAY THEM BACK FOR WHAT THEY DID TO MY FRIEND!

I'LL PAY THEM BACK FOR WHAT THEY DID TO MY FRIEND!

Scrape

Skkzzt

Skkzzt

zZrack!

UGHNNN...

ARRRGH...

YOU ALRIGHT, ASH?

YEAH, BETTER THAN THE STATIC CLING CLUB THERE.

Weenie Ville Break Room

Dungeon & Altar Room

BREAK ROOM.

STORAGE.

DUNGEON.

Storage & Supplies

WELL AT LEAST THEY KEEP THEIR BUSINESS AND PLEASURE SEPARATED.

LET'S SEE WHAT'S BEHIND DOOR NUMBER B.

"HEEEEE'S HEEEERE"... HEHEHEHEH

HURRY, HURRY, THE TIME IS HERE!

HEHEHEHEH!

Creeeeeek!

WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO UNCOVER SOME CLUES ABOUT THE INTENTIONS OF THE CULT HERE.

DUNGEON LEVEL - MEDIEVAL TORTURE DEVICES, SKELETONS, AND OF COURSE...

AFTER MIGNOLA

...THE DAMNED KANDARIAN KAMA SUTRA.

I WOULDN'T DO THAT IF I WERE THOU. THAT BOOK BELONGEST TO ME AS DO THINE SOULS.

COME ON, LET'S GET IT AND GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE IT RAISES THE ARMY OF THE DOLTS HERE IN THIS GREASY SPOON.

HELLO, ASHLEY.

I'M SURPRISED THOU SURVIVED THIS LONG.

SHEILA? HOW...?

NO, DARLIN'.

THAT AIN'T HER.

OH, BUT IT IS ME, BITCH.

THE "REAL" ME.

AND I'VE WAITED A VERY LONG TIME FOR THIS MOMENT.

E-YAH!

THUNK!

UHN!

SEND YOU BACK TO HELL IN A HAND BASKET, PSYCHO SISTA!

NOT SO FAST, LASSIE. THE LADY AIN'T FINISHED WITH THE YARN JUS' YET.

WHACK!

OOF!

NO... DAMN YOU.

YOU'RE ALL DEAD. BURIED. GRUBCHOW.

CHOSEN ONE, MY ARSE.

EVEN CENTURIES LATER, THOU ART STILL A COWARD.

AYE, AND THY LONG OVERDUE DEATH WILL USHER IN A TIME OF UTTER DESPAIR AMONG MORTALS.

ARTHUR

HENRY THE RED

TIS NOTHIN' PERSONAL, SONNY. JUS' BUSINESS.

WISEMAN

CURSED INFERNAL COMPANY BUSINESS.

YIPP-YIPP-YIEEE!

YEAH, WELL LUCKY FOR ME I DON'T OWE MY SOUL TO THE S-MART COMPANY STORE.

WHACK!

IT'S ALL MINE, BABY.

ALL MINE!

HA!

YEAH, YOU DEAD FREAKS HAVE BEEN A PAIN IN MY NECK FOR YEARS.

URK!

CRACK!

CLAANG!

EEEP!

HOW'D YA LIKE A LITTLE TURN ABOUT IN FAIR PLAY!

TWACK!

OH! WHO PUT THAT KNEE THERE? SO CARELESS. YOU COULD PUT AN EYE OUT.

Crunch!

THUMP!

GEEE... NO ONE'S EVER TRIED THE "SNEAK UP ON ASH WHILE HE ISN'T LOOKING" TRICK BEFORE.

WHOO-YEAH!

THAT'S IT FOR YOUR ANCIENT IDIOTS, BABE.

NOW LET'S WRAP THIS UP REAL NICE AND...

URK!

KERACK!

Weenie Ville

NIGHT, NIGHT, SWEET PRINCE.

HEH, LOOK AT THE PRETTY SHEILAS... SEE IF WE DON'...

WHA' HIT ME...?

BABY?!

WE NEED TO -UHN- GET OUT OF HERE, ASH.

THIS IS THE ENDGAME, SUGAR. CAN'T BELIEVE I DIDN'T SEE THE SIGNS. STUPID, STUPID, **STUPID!**

ENDGAME? WHAT ARE YOU YAMMERIN' ABOUT? THEY SMACK YOU WITH THE BUSINESS END OF A WEENIEVILLE SLUGGER TOO?

THE ENDGAME IS THE DANCE THE DEADITES HAVE BEEN TRYING TO ACCOMPLISH SINCE THE CURSED DAY THE NECRONOMICON WAS WRITTEN FROM THE SEA OF BLOOD. AN' I LET US WALTZ RIGHT INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE FRIGGIN' UNDEAD PROM.

SLOW DOWN, TINY DANCER. ONE - START FROM THE BEGINNING AND TELL ME WHAT THIS DEADITE ENDGAME IS AND "B" - I'M LIKING THE SOUND OF THIS WHOLE "PROM NIGHT" THING. I'M THINKIN' THIRD BASE WITH A POSSIBILITY OF A HOME RUN?

FOCUS, BABY. YOU NEED TO KNOW THE STORY.

THROUGHOUT TIME THERE HAS BEEN THE LINE OF THE CHOSEN TO BALANCE THE HORROR OF THE DEADITES. THEY'S THE GOOD YIN TO THE DEMONS' YANG.

THE CHOSEN ONES WOULD FIGHT THE CREATURES IN ALL THEIR GUISES AND SEND THE BEASTS BACK TO THE DREAD DIMENSION OF THEIR MIRROR PRISON.

WHEN ONE CHOSEN ONE WOULD FALL IN BATTLE...

ANOTHER WOULD APPEAR TO TAKE HIS...

...OR HER PLACE AS THE PROTECTOR OF HUMANITY.

WAIT A MINUTE!

ELVIS WAS A CHOSEN ONE?!

DOES THAT SURPRISE THOU? HE DIED FIGHTING A POSSESSED PORCELAIN TOILET, HIS "THRONE" IF THOU WILL.

WE TRIED THAT WITH THOU, TOO, BUT THEE WAS TOO WARY OF OUR LITTLE POTTY PLOY.

"SEE ARMY OF DARKNESS OLD SCHOOL FOR ASH'S TUSSLE WITH THE POSSESSED CRAPPER

OF COURSE, WHEN THOU REALIZE WHAT WE HAVE PLANNED FOR THEE NOW, THOU MAY WISH THEE HAD DROWNED IN THY PISS BOWL.

AW, CRAP. THIS CAN'T END GOOD.

VERY PERCEPTIVE, ASHLEY. MOST MARTYRS WHO END UP CRUCIFIED, EVEN TO A GIANT PHALLIC HOTDOG IDOL, END UP VERY DEAD.

THIS IS A MOMENTOUS EVENT FOR US. WE'VE BEEN MANIPULATING THY LIFE FOR CENTURIES JUST TO GET TO THIS POINT.

NOW SEND ME BACK, *LIKE IN THE DEAL.*

IT BEGAN IN THE PAST WHEN A CERTAIN BUMBLING CHOSEN ONE CAME BACK TO FULFILL HIS PROPHECY AND DISRUPTED THE NATURAL TIMELINE.

THE BOOK TELLS OF A WAY TO RETURN YOU TO THE TIME FROM WHENCE YOU CAME. BUT... THERE IS GREAT DANGER.

WHAT MY MORONIC MINIONS DID NOT KNOW IS THAT ONCE THE TIMELINE WAS DISRUPTED IT COULD NEVER BE PUT BACK QUITE RIGHT.

WHILE THEE WAS ROMPING AROUND THE PRESENT, THE "WISEMAN" FOUND OUT FOR HIMSELF THAT ONE SMALL RIPPLE IN THE STREAM CAN CAUSE A TIDAL WAVE OF CHANGE.

HEY, COMIC FANS - DON'T STAND THERE SCRATCHING YOUR NOGGINS - PICK UP THE ***ARMY OF DARKNESS: ASHES 2 ASHES TRADE PAPERBACK*** TO SEE HOW THIS ALL CAME ABOUT.

AND THO' THOU MANAGED TO SEND THYSELF BACK THROUGH THE VORTEX IN TIME TO "FIX" THE PAST, THOU WERE STILL UNABLE TO PUT IT RIGHT.

WHEN THE CHOSEN ONE OF THAT ERA ELECTED TO ABANDON HER KINGDOM FOR "TRUE LOVE" IT OPENED THE DOOR TO MY ASCENSION.

TO CATCH UP ON SHEILA'S EXPLOITS THROUGHOUT TIME CHECK OUT THE ***ARMY OF DARKNESS: OLD SCHOOL TPB***

IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME TO RECOVER THE NECRONOMICON AND RESURRECT THE DROLL ARMY OF THE DEAD.

SOON THEY ALL SERVED THE DEAD QUEEN.

AND I WAS FREE TO BEGIN MAKING PLANS TO RETURN THIS WORLD TO THE AGE OF THE DEADITES.

GARDEN DWARFS LIBERATION ARM

WITHIN A FEW CENTURIES THE NUMBER OF CHAOS MAKERS HAD GROWN INTO A VIRTUAL ARMY.

ALL LEADING TO THE FINAL OBJECTIVE

SERIAL KILLERS AND TERRORISTS I UNDERSTAND, ***BUT WEENIEVILLE RESTAURANTS?***

WHAT ARE YOU, TAKING OVER THE WORLD BY TURNING EVERYONE INTO FAT LAZY SLOBS?

BETTER GET IN LINE BEHIND THE CLOWN AND THE KING 'CAUSE THEY BEAT YOU TO THE BURGER, BITCH.

REALLY? DON'T SEE THE CONNECTION, MY DEAR IMBECILE?

SKITCH

USE THE PEBBLE THOU CALLEST A BRAIN.

THEE CAN KILL AS MANY PEOPLE AS THOU LIKE WITH MISSILES AND MACHINE GUNS, BUT HOW DOST THOU SWALLOW THE SOULS OF BILLIONS OF LIVING BEINGS?

BY HAVING THEM SWALLOW THE POISON JUICE VOLUNTARILY, OF COURSE.

MAKES ALL THAT "*SWALLOW YOUR SOUL*" SILLINESS SEEM QUITE PROPHETIC.

YEAH, THANKS, MAYOR MCWHATTHEFREAK. ***NOW I'VE HEARD IT ALL.*** WHAT'S IN THE HOT DOGS THAT CAN MAKE NORMAL RED BLOODED FAT ASS SLOBS TURN DEAD UGLY IN A MOMENT'S NOTICE?

THOU REALLY DOESN'T KNOWEST, DOST THOU?

ALRIGHT, WE'LL WALK THEE THROUGH IT ONE DIMWITTED STEP AT A TIME.

TWEET-EET!

OH, GIRLS!

HEHEHEH

DANCING WITH DEADITES!

LA-LA-LALALA-LA!

DE-DA-DEELEE--DEETEDA!

GONNA ROCK AND ROLL ALL NIGHT!

AND POSSESS YA EVERY DAY!

READY FOR THE "NUTCRACKER," SWEET? HEHEHEH!

DANCIN' IN THE STREETS!

HAH HAHAH!

OH NO YOU DON'T! YOU AIN'T GETTING' IN MY YAP YOU LITTLE BUGGERS!

JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE ASH!

FANTASTIC BOYAGE! HEHEHEHE!

AH'LL BITE YA, I'LL MASH YA, I'LL RIP YA IN TWO! HAHAHAHA!

EEEP!

TASTE GOOD? IT SHOULD - THAT'S A VERY SPECIAL RECIPE THOU'RE MUNCHING ON.

THOU COULD CALL IT OUR "ORIGINAL RECIPE" ONLY SLIGHTLY MODIFIED FOR OUR MORE SOPHISTICATED 21ST CENTURY PEASANTS.

WAIT A MINUTE...

...ARE YOU SAYING...

WEENIEVILLE IS LITTLE PEOPLE?!

OH... THAT AIN'T RIGHT... URP.

HURK!

AH... AT LAST THE SUN DOTH SHINE UPON EVEN THE DIMMEST OF BULBS.

NOW LET'S GET TO THE **MAIN EVENT**, SHALL WE? **THE LONG OVERDUE DEATH OF THE "CHOSEN ONE."**

GET OFFA ME, **WEENIE WITCH**. YOU CAN'T TAKE ME DOWN.

HEAVEN CAN'T HANDLE ME AND HELL DON'T WANT ME. THAT LEAVES DETROIT, MICHIGAN AS THE ONLY PLACE WITH ENOUGH BALLS TO KEEP ASHLEY J. WILLIAMS ON THE ROSTER.

SUCH BRAVADO. EVEN IN THE FACE OF DEATH THEE DOTH BRAG. BUT IT WILL DO THEE NO GOOD.

WE COULD DO THIS THE HARD WAY AND WAIT FOR THE POSSESSION BY INGESTION, OR... WE COULD TAKE A LITTLE DIP IN THE SHALLOW END.

TALLY-HO! HEHEHEH!

OHHH..

UHN.....

EEP!

YIPE!

OH... YEAH...

ERRR

AIEEE

HUFF...

WHOOF!

UHHHN... THAT THE BEST YOU GOT? I HAD WORSE THAN THAT AT BAND CAMP, TRAMPERELLA.

ASH, NO! OH, BABY... NOT THIS... ANYTHING BUT THIS.

NOTHING CAN STOP IT NOW.

START THE RITUAL! ASH WILLIAMS MUST DIE!

ᐊᓕᓴ ᓱᑎᓴᓗ ᑎᓂᑐᒥ!

ᐃᓄᒃ, ᑎᑎ ᐃᔨᑎ ᑕᑐᐃᑲ ᓱᓇᐃᓐ ᓴᓇᓴ ᐊᓂᔨ!

KANDA! KANDA!

YEAHHRGH!!

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

ZZrack!

KANDA!

OH NO...

AARGHH!

WHOOOSH!

YESSSS... THERE'S NOTHING QUITE LIKE THE EXCRUCIATING AGONY OF REBIRTH FROM THE DREAD DIMENSION.

BUT YOU KNOW THAT DON'T YOU, MY DEAD QUEEN?

AYE, MY LOVE.

'TIS ONLY SURPASSED BY THE EXHILARATION OF REMOVING THE CHOSEN ONE FROM THIS PLANE PERMANENTLY.

SLASH!

YOU LIE, HE'LL BE BACK. HE ALWAYS COMES BACK AND WHEN HE DOES HE GONNA BEAT THE UGLY RIGHT OFF OF YOUR FACE.

HOW ADORABLE. YOUR "SUGAR DADDY" IS GONE FOR GOOD, WHORE.

COME 'ERE.

NOW THE REAL "ASHLEY" IS HERE FOR GOOD. NOT A DEADITE MIRROR MOCKERY OR SOME GOOFY BURLESQUE DOPPELGANGER, BUT THE ORIGINAL KING OF THE DEAD.

MEET EVIL ASH PRIME.

THAT'S RIGHT, BABY... I'M BACK FOR REAL THIS TIME.

AND IT'S GOOD TO BE THE KING.

FRIGGIN' DEADITES.

I THINK THE BASTARDS MIGHT HAVE ACTUALLY KILLED ME THIS TIME.

AH, CRAP. IF I'M DEAD DOES THAT MEAN I HAVE TA TALK TO THAT SAINT WHATSHISFACE GUY AT THE PEARLY GATES?

YOU KNOW THAT HOLY ROLLER'S GONNA ASK ABOUT THAT NIGHT WITH THE THREE CHICKS, THE MIDGET, AND THE ANTEATER.

HEY, WAIT... DID THAT LITTLE OLD BROAD FROM POLKAGEISHT SAY YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO WALK TOWARD THE LIGHT OR AWAY FROM IT?

WHAT THE...

TO BE CONTINUED IN:
MARVEL ZOMBIES VS. THE ARMY OF DARKNESS!

'NUFF SAID!

DAILY
SUPERHEROES CAUSE
END OF THE
BY

ARMY OF DARKNESS
FROM THE ASHES



PREVIOUSLY...



A funny thing happened to Ashley J. Williams on his way to the afterlife... he took a slight detour into the land of the living dead... inhabited by superheroes - the Marvel Zombies - infected by a virus from the stars and hungry for human flesh. Ash had to show them who was boss.



Ash fought his way back from the Marvel Zombie universe - he is the chosen one ya know, a few undead guys in tights ain't no big thing - and is now facing the repercussions of the Deadite infested world his death caused... starting with Detroit!





Necronomicon Ex Mortis.

The Book of the Dead.

Bound in human flesh and inked in blood, this ancient Sumerian text contains bizarre burial rights, funerary incantations, and passages for demon resurrection.

And more...

Ancient prophecies are foretold in the ever changing pages of the tome. Chronicles of legendary heroes who were destined to fall from the heavens, and rescue the masses from the terrors of the Deadites.

But the book has greater power than to simply foretell that which will come to pass. As the Deadite corruption was once again loosed upon an unsuspecting world without a Chosen One, the book's power festered and grew.

Soon it restored its ancient destiny to influence and alter the world of man.

To not only chronicle the tales of misery and woe visited upon humanity by the terrors of the Deadites, but to re-shape the very fabric of existence.

This is the result of that demonic influence. What once was a world of promise and hope is now nothing more than a city of the dead.

AIEEEE!

WHOOAAHH!

OOF!

SPLASH

I'VE HEARD OF LEADING WITH YOUR CHIN, BUT THIS IS FREAKING RIDICULOUS.

STEP ONE, NO ZOMBIE SUPER HEROES. OFF TO A GOOD START.*

*FOR THAT STORY, SEE MARVEL ZOMBIES VS AOD!

STEP TWO, NO DEADITES.

LET'S SEE HOW LONG THAT LASTS.

WAIT... CAN IT BE?

CRUNCH CRUNCH

COME ON.

SUNSHINE...

AHHH...I'M HOME.

HA-HAH-HAH, MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS.

NO...OH, GOD.

NO!



ALL GONE... EVERYTHING.

EVERYONE...

WHAT?

FLICK

SUGARBABY. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, GIRL? THEY GET YOU TOO?

OR YOU STILL OUT THERE...?

GOTTA FOCUS. DEADITES DESTROYED THE WORLD.

SHOULD'VE EXPECTED THAT. WAS EITHER GONNA BE THEM OR BRITNEY.

HAD MY MONEY ON THE TRAILER TRAMP, BUT I'VE BEEN WRONG BEFORE.

ONE THING'S FOR SURE.

SOMEONE'S GOING TO PAY FOR THIS. AND ASH AIN'T TAKIN' CREDIT.

SKITT SKITT

SKITCH SKITCH

HUH?

YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME OUT AND SHOW YOURSELF.

WHOOSH

YOU TALK TOUGH, PRETTY BOY...

BUT YOU DONE WANDERED INTO THE WRONG PLACE.

THIS HERE IS JAR HEAD TURF.

YEAH, LOOK SPIKES, BETTER THAN YOU HAVE TRIED AND DIED. YOU BETTER CRAWL INTO WHATEVER HOLE YOU CAME OUT OF, 'CAUSE YOU DON'T WANT TO CROSS...

...MEEP!

WHIZZ

CHUNK

EYAHH!!!

GET HIM, BOYS!

GONNA CARVE YOU UP GOOD!

GREAT, JUST WHAT I NEED.

IT'S NOT BAD ENOUGH THE WORLD'S BEEN TURNED INTO A POST-APOCALYPTIC ASHTRAY, BUT NOW THE FREAKS OF HAZARD THINK THEY'RE GONNA GET A PIECE OF ASH.

WELL THIS CITY BOY DOESN'T PLAY BY HILLBILLY RULES. *I MAKE MY OWN-- YEAHA!*

BAM BAM

KA-CHOOM

WHIZ

SHWISH

WHOA!

GONNA CUT YOU UP, SUNSHINE!

WHOOSH

CRAP!

KLANG

ME CATCH RUNT! ME CRUSH RUNT!

ME CRUSH!

HOLD 'EM GOOD, BULLSHITE!

GONNA GUT YA LIKE A STINK FISH!

UH-OH!

SLASH

ME CRUSH, ME CRU-URK!

ME MOVE!

ACK-~ GURGLE!

BULLSHITE!

OH, YOU GONNA PAY FOR THAT!

D'OH!

CLANG

DIDN'T YOUR MUTANT MOTHER TEACH YOU IT AIN'T SMART TO RUN WITH SCISSORS?

SNAP

SPLUNK

YOU COULD LOSE AN EYE OR TWO!

GOT 'IM FREDDIE!

GET 'IM EDDIE!

CUT 'IM UP!

CUT 'IM DOWN!

CUT 'IM SO 'E'S IN THE GROUND!

CRACK

GET YOUR MITTS OFFA ME, YOU FREAKS!

THUNK

I'LL GUT HIM, FREDDIE!

I'LL CUT HIM, EDDIE!

CLICK

RENENENE

RENNENENENENENEN

EDDIE?

FREDDIE?

YEAH, HOW 'BOUT I JUST CALL BOTH OF YOU *"DEADIE"*?

ALRIGHT, SERGEANT BLISTERS, I'VE BEEN AWAY BUT NOW I'M BACK. YOU AND YOUR LITTLE PLAYMATES HERE WERE JUST THE WARM UP.

NOW I WANT DETAILS-- WHAT HAPPENED TO THE WORLD AND WHO IS IN CHARGE OF THIS MESS?

YOU'LL GET NOTHIN' FROM ME! *I'M A SOLDIER, I'LL NEVER TALK.*

OH, YOU'LL TALK, RAMBOZO.

YOU'LL *TALK* OR YOU'LL *SCREAM...*

...IT DOESN'T MATTER TO ME.

VRENNN

Detroit Dead City.

Capital of the Evil Ash Empire.

"WHAT IS HE DOING TO THEM IN THERE?

OHHHHH!
AIIEEEE!
AARRRGH!!
YIEEEE!

"IT SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE DYING."

UHHNNN!
AAAOOOHH!
EEEEE!

"NO, NOT DYING, THOUGH THEY MAY PREFER THAT."

HE'S SOWING HIS WILD OATS. HIS APPETITES ARE INSATIABLE.

HE'S EVIL ASH PRIME, THE EPITOME OF PRIMAL RAW FURY AND HEDONISM.

AND HOW MUCH LONGER DO YOU THINK HE'LL SPEND RIPPING THROUGH THE HUMAN WHORES BEFORE HE SETS HIS SIGHTS ON SOMETHING MORE... *"SUGARY" SWEET?*

HMMM...I WONDER.

YOUR WINE, MY LORD.

GLUB

NOT GOOD ENOUGH! NOTHING IS GOOD ENOUGH!

THE SEX IS BORING, THE DRINK SOUR, AND THE DEATH TIRESOME.

WHERE IS THE CHALLENGE, THE THRILL, THE PURE ADRENALINE OF LIFE ON THIS MISERABLE PLANE OF EXISTENCE?

I'VE ACCOMPLISHED WHAT HAD NOT BEEN DONE IN TEN THOUSAND YEARS. THE DEADITES ARE FREE OF THEIR MIRROR PRISON, THE HUMANS SCATTERED AND SUBJUGATED, AND THE WORLD REMADE IN OUR IMAGE. BUT IT ISN'T ENOUGH...NOT NEARLY ENOUGH.

IT'S HIS FAULT, THE DAMNABLE CHOSEN ONE!

WITHOUT HIS INTERFERENCE OUR PLANS WERE EXECUTED TO PERFECTION AND YET SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT. IF ONLY I COULD HAVE TORN HIS SOUL OUT AND DEVOURED IT...

POOR BABY.

HE HAS EVERYTHING HE EVER WANTED, BUT NO CHALLENGE ANYMORE. IT'S ALMOST AS IF THE DEATH OF THE CHOSEN ONE TOOK A PART OF YOUR SOUL WITH HIM.

WHAT EVER SHOULD YOU DO?

OH WAIT, THERE IS A WAY YOU COULD GET YOUR HANDS ON THE CHOSEN ONE AGAIN.

IT'S SO SIMPLE...

...YOU JUST HAVE TO KILL YOURSELF...

...SO YOU CAN FIGHT ASH ON THE OTHER SIDE AND BECOME MORE THAN HALF A MAN.

THINK ABOUT IT, BABY.

"THINK ABOUT IT."

"EVIL ASH PRIME?" YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME. THE DEADITES NEED TO GET SOME NEW IDEAS.

I'M GONE FOR A LITTLE WHILE AND THEY LET THE WORLD GO TO HELL. I MEAN REALLY...NO ONE ELSE CAN FIGHT THESE CLOWNS?

THWACK

HMMM... WHO'S THERE? WHO DAT?

WHILES YOUSE WAS GONE, DA DEADENS DONE FLUSHED DA WORLD. DONE TURNED DA FINEST LIL' CITY DIS SIDE A 'CAGO INTA A LIVIN HELL.

YOAH, SUH, ARE NEEDED SOME MOJO FROM PAPA GAMMA. I BEEN SEEIN' YOAH IN ME DREAMS. YOAH BEEN AWAY TOO LONG.

GET THE HELL OUTTA MY FACE.

WHATEVER MUMBO JUMBO YOU'RE SELLING, I AIN'T BUYIN.

OH, YOUSE BE BUYIN, WE'S ALL BE BUYIN DA WHIMS O FATE.

I BE GIVEN YOU A FREE READIN' O' DA BONES. DEY BE TELLIN' YOU WHAT CHU GOTS TO DO.

GET THAT CRAP OUTTA MY FACE, OLD MAN!

SMACK

FWOOSH

BLAD

PLAD

WHAT THE HELL?

DE FUCHA IS REVEALED!

ROAAARRAHAHH!

"DE TOME CONTROLS DE FATE OF DE WORLD. 'TIS MORE DAN A HISTORY, IT MAKES THE FUTURE, SHAPES DE EVENTS DAT 'APPEN TO US."

WHO ARE YOU?

I'M BAD ASH. YOU'RE GOOD ASH. LITTLE GOODY TWO SHOES, LITTLE GOODY TWO SHOES.

"DE PAST SET DE WHEELS IN MOTION, DE CHOSEN ONE IS SPLIT IN TWO. DE GOOD AND DE BAD."

AARRGH!

"WHEN DE GOOD ONE DIE, DE BAD ONE GET ALL DE POWAH. HE BECOME DA PRIME."

HAHAHAHAH!

"AN' HE USE DAT POWAH TO CORRUPT DE WORLD, TURN IT TO 'IS OWN VISION O' DAHKNESS."

YOU MANIACS, YOU BLEW IT UP!

"NOW DAT DA GOOD ONE BE BACK, HE NEED 'ELP TO PUT IT RIGHT 'GAIN. FOUR CHOSEN SOULS MUST AID 'IM THROUGH DA QUEST."

"WIT OUT DEM HE WILL FAIL AND ALL WILL BE DOOMED!"

WHAT THE HELL DID YOU JUST DO TO ME?

EVERYTING YOU SAW, IT BE TRUE, BOY.

YOU SEEN DA FUTURE AN' HEARD DE WORDS.

YOU DONE FOUND ME, DA SEER FROM DE VISION, BUT YOU HAVE TO DRAW DE OTHERS TO STEAL BACK DE BOOK AN' UNDO DE DESTRUCTION.

DE BONES DON' LIE, YOU BE DA CHOSEN ONE. DE SAVIOR RETUNED TA DIS WORLD TA DEFEAT DA FORCES OF DE DEADITES!

OH, NO, NOT ME, OLD MAN.

I DON'T NEED YOUR VOODOO FAIRY TALES AND I DON'T NEED YOUR FOUR VILLAGE PEOPLE FREAKS.

I DON'T NEED ANYONE BUT ME TO TAKE DOWN THE DEADITES. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN BETTER OFF ALONE.

AW, DAMN, 'BABY... ARE YOU STILL OUT THERE?

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT. WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR?

WHATCHU MEAN?

IF WE'RE GONNA FIND THESE ALLIES WE NEED TO GET STARTED.

I AIN'T GOT ALL DAY.

WELL NOW *I'M BACK.*

AND THE DEADITES', MUTANTS', AND ZOMBIES' FREE RIDE IS OVER.

I MAY NOT HAVE BEEN HERE TO STOP THEM FROM DESTROYING EVERYTHING. BUT I SURE AS HELL AM GOING TO BE HERE TO MAKE THEM PAY FOR WHAT THEY'VE DONE.

VRROOM

YEAH, NOW *THAT'S GROOVY.*

ALRIGHT, WE'VE GOT THE WHEELS, NOW WE NEED THE WACKOS.

NOW GET YOUR ONE-EYED WISEASS IN GEAR AND WHIP UP A MAP TO THE THREE OTHER FREAKS WE HAVE TO FIND.

AYE, LES A CALLEN TO DA SPIRITS FOH DA WISDOM TA FIND DA ODDA CHOSEN WANS.

ROAAARRAHAHH!

"DE CHANGED MAN BE IN DA DEAD CITY. WOT WAS DETROIT ES NOW DA DOMAIN O' DA DEADITES."

"WE DON' HAVE MUCH TIME, DE CHANGED MAN BE IN DANGAH...HE DONE ANGAHED DE AHMY O' DA DEAD AND DEY A' SCHEMING TO ADD 'IM TO DER NUMBAHS."

FWOOSH

BUNK

EEP.

DETROIT BE A DEAD TOWN NOW. IT BE A GIANT GRAVEYARD. BUT DE DEAD DERE AH RESTLESS.

GET OFFA ME. YOU EVER HEARD OF A BREATH MINT?

SO IT'S A DEAD TOWN, *BIG DEAL.*

CHAK CHAK

I GOT MY DOUBLE BARREL CURE FOR DEADITE ZOMBIES RIGHT HERE.

NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T MAKE THIS "DEAD TOWN" A LITTLE *MORE DEAD.*

ARRAAHH... WAIT!

WHAT?

THE NECRONOMICON IS ALIVE. IT KNOWS WHEN YOU COME IN CONTACT WITH THE CHOSEN ONES.

IT WILL NOT ALLOW YOU TO COMPLETE YOUR DESTINY.

EVEN NOW IT DIVINES ITS OWN DEVILISH FATE AND CONSPIRES TO THWART YOU.

BEWARE... BEWARE...BE... AHHH...

CLICK CLICK

YOU WERE ABOUT TWO SECONDS AWAY FROM A BUCKSHOT FACIAL.

EEEHHHN...

I'VE HAD TO KILL PEOPLE A WHOLE LOT MORE IMPORTANT TO ME THAN YOU, AND I WON'T HESITATE TO PUT YOU DOWN IF YOU GO DEADITE ON ME AGAIN.

SO YOU BETTER HOLD IT TOGETHER. 'CUZ I SEE ANOTHER OUTBURST LIKE THAT AND I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE ANY TIME LAYING WASTE TO THE REST OF YOUR FACE.

COMPRENDE, COMPADRE?

AARRAA

AAARRH

SHUT UP, SHUT UP! THE MASTER WILL BE FURIOUS!

WHY WON'T IT STOP SCREAMING?

AARROAAHHH!

FLITTER FLIT

HEEEEE COOMMMES!

GET OUT OF THE WAY, MEAT!

IT'S HIM. THE BOOK HATES HIM ALMOST AS MUCH AS I DO AND YET...

SO YOU GOT YOUR WISH, YET ANOTHER CHANCE TO KILL THE CHOSEN ONE.

TO DESTROY THE LAST CHANCE FOR HUMANITY.

...IT TOO YEARNS TO THE FINAL BATTLE.

JUST DON'T MUCK IT UP, AGAIN.

YOU TRY MY PATIENCE, WITCH.

WHEN I AM FINISHED WITH WILLIAMS, I MAY TURN MY ATTENTION TO YOU.

PROMISES, PROMISES.

ACCORDING TO THE BOOK HE IS DRAWING THE CHOSEN TO FULFILL HIS FINAL PROPHECY.

YOU THREE SWINE WILL BEAT HIM TO IT.

KILL THE CHOSEN FOOLS AND DELIVER ASH TO ME.

ASH...

I'M WAITING FOR YOU, BABY. SUGAR AND ALL.

YOUSE CARRY DA ANGER LIKE A DA WEIGHT A DA WORLD. YOUSE NEED TA LET IT GO, MAHN. IT WILL BE YUR DOWNFALL IF'N YOU DON' LET IT GO.

VROOM

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THE HELL YOU JUST SAID.

STILL, LOOK, PAPA GUMP, I KEEP PEOPLE AT A DISTANCE, YOU KNOW? IN THIS BUSINESS WITH PEOPLE DYING LEFT AND RIGHT, IT DOESN'T PAY TO GET TOO...ATTACHED.

IT JUST HURTS MORE WHEN THE INEVITABLE HAPPENS.

YOUSE CARE MORE DAN YOU LET ON. TIS' WHAT MAKES YOU STRONG. WHOT GIVES YOU DA POWER TO DESTROY DA DEADITES.

YEAH, WELL IF WE'RE DONE WITH THE SATURDAY MORNING AFTER SCHOOL SPECIAL HERE, LET'S GET BACK TO BUSINESS.

VROOM

WE AH ENTERIN' DA DOWNS. DESE OUTSKIRTS OF DA CITY AH RULED BY DA ROAD PUNKS.

DEY BE VICIOUS RATS DAT BOW TO NO MAN OR DEMON. WE MUS' BE CAREFUL TO STAY OUTTA DER WAY.

YEAH, ROAD PUNKS, RIGHT...

FWOOSH

HAHAHA!

CRASH

LOOK OUT!

CLANK

VROOM

OI, 'ELLO THERE, LADIES!

HOPE YOU'RE NOT TOO ATTACHED TO THIS FINE RIDE, *'CAUSE WE'RE CLAIMIN' IT.*

THUMP

SORRY, PUNK. YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE AN AUTHORIZED REPRESENTATIVE OF THE DETROIT REPO OFFICERS. I'M AFRAID WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO ASK YOU TO GET BENT.

SCREECH

YAAAAAHHH!

HANDS OFF, PUNK!

WIPER BLADES

CLICK

AIEEE!

SLISH

COME ON, CLOSER, CLOSER!

GRUNK

HI THERE!

BABOOM

BYE THERE!

SPLAT

HEH.

WE GOT A HANGER ON.

GRAB THE WHEEL!

STAND ON THE GAS AND YANK TO THE RIGHT WITH ALL YOU'VE GOT WHEN I GIVE THE WORD!

CLANK

STEADY...

NOW!

RENK

SCREECH

AIEEE!

SPLUNK

KRUNCH

BOOM

BOO-YAH!

ONE MORE TO DEAL WITH. KEEP STRAPPED IN AND WE'LL...

...WHAT?

LOOK OUT!

AW CRAP.

Looks like old Ash and company are in a whole heap 'a trouble. There's more overbite in these mutant punks than a hillbilly denture convention at the trailer park.

THERE!

HOLD ON!

DAISY DUKE

WE'RE GOING *HAZARD COUNTY* ON THESE PUNKS!

VRRRRROOM

FWOOSH

YEE-HAW!

SCREECH

UHN...

KILLED... UHN...MY *ENTIRE UNIT.*

BUT *I* AIN'T DEAD.

AN' A GOOD SOLDIER *NEVER* SURRENDERS.

AARRRGHH!

THUNK

SKITCH

DETROIT

GONNA FIND YOU, CHAINSAW. WHEN I DO... *YOU'RE GOIN' DOWN.*

"DETROIT DEAD CITY"... DAMN...IT'S EVEN WORSE THAN I REMEMBER.

WHAT THE HELL? WHEN YOU SAID THE DEAD RULED THIS PLACE, I THOUGHT YOU MEANT DEADITES, NOT THE ACTUAL DEAD.

YAH, DA DEAD NOT BE DA TRUE RULAHS OF DA CITY.

DERE BE SOMETIN STRANGE 'BOUT DIS.

HEH...

SNAG

UH-UH. YOU DON'T WANT TO DO THAT.

AARRROHHH

WHAT WAS THAT?

"DERE HE IS. *DAT BE DA CHANGED MAN.*"

UHNNNN

EHHHHHH

FRESH MEAT!

GONNA STRIP THE FLESH FROM YER BONES.

IT'S A MADHOUSE...A *MADHOUSE!*

WE'LL SWALLOW YOUR...

BABOOM

YEAH, HEARD IT ALL BEFORE!

GET BACK IN THE CAR!

THUD

IT'S GO TIME!

VROOM

EAT YOUR SPLEEN.

EEK!

ACK!

URRGL!

ONLY GONNA GET ONE SHOT AT THIS.

THAT'S IT. JUST A LITTLE BIT FURTHER...

WONK

KLUMP

YEAH!

SCREECH

AARGHH!

WHOOSH

UHN.

HOLD STILL MUTANT SPIDER-BOY, UNLESS YOU WANT TO LOSE ONE OF THOSE ARMS.

RENENENEN

ALRIGHT YOU DEAD CREEPS. YOU WANT A PIECE OF ASH?

GET IN LINE AND TAKE A NUMBER. NOW SEVERING NUMBERS ***ONE*** THROUGH ***FIFTY!***

GET YOUR ***EXTRA ARMS*** IN GEAR, PAL.

I MIGHT NEED A HAND OR FOUR WITH THE ***GRATEFUL UNDEAD*** HERE.

RRRENNENE

YOINK

EEP!

COME 'ERE, DICK WEED!

ARAHARH!

I HAVE *HIM!* I HAVE THE *CHOSEN ONE!*

PRAISE THE BOOK! PRAISE THE NECRONOMICON!

AH, CRAP... THIS AIN'T GOOD.

GET YOUR EFFEN PAWS OFF'A ME!

WELL IF I'M GOING DOWN, I'M TAKING YOU STINK RAGS WITH ME.

HAHAHA HAHAHAHA

YOU BETTER *FINISH* IT, FREAKS!

'CAUSE I AIN'T GONNA STOP UNTIL EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU BASTARDS IS A ***BLOODY HEAP OF CHIPPED MEAT!***

ARARHH!

WE'VE WON! WE'VE WON!

AHHHH!

UP HERE-- IT'S SAFE!

THANKS FOR THE SAVE, SASQUATCH.

BUT WATCH THE HAIR, ALL HEROES NEED THEIR SPIT-CURL.

AN' IF I NEED A TRANSPLANT, THEY BETTER NOT USE MY SHORT N' CURLIES FOR THE BUDS...*THAT'S NOT RIGHT.*

'K, ARMY OF DEADITES CALLING FOR MY HEAD. CHECK.

SPILL THEIR BLOOD! EAT THEIR INSIDES!

ASH! GIT YER SKULL UNDA COVAH!

TIS 'BOUT TO GIT VERY HOT!

BURNIN HELL

CLICK

BURNIN' 'ELL, INDEED.

ENDOSK

THE DEAD (BOOMP) THE DEAD (BOOMP) THE DEAD ARE ON FIRE!

JUMP FOR IT!

A-HUNK-A-HUNKA BURNING LUMP.

I'M MELTING... MELTING...

LET'S HIT IT!

SHUMP

SCREECH

GODDAMN, THAT WAS CLOSE!

NOW WE'VE GOT THE "CHANGED MAN" IN THE BACKSEAT...

...WE CAN--- HUH?

YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.

WELL YOU GOT *ONE* THING RIGHT, MY SON.

I *WAS* "GOD DAMNED."

WE ALL WERE DAMNED WHEN THE DEADITES DESTROYED THE WORLD.

YE KNOW THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP *HIM.* AND TO CAPTURE THE WHORE FROM THE PROPHECY... THEY HAVE VIRTUALLY NO CHANCE.

THAT IS WHY YE SENT THEM ISN'T IT? TO STALL 'TILL YE CAN GET THE BOOK'S PROPHECY ON YE'RE SIDE. A LITTLE ACE IN THE HOLE EH, MY SWEET PRIME?

WILL YOU SHUT YOUR EVERLASTING UNDEAD MOUTH?

OR SHALL I SHUT IT FOR ETERNITY FOR YOU?

YE COULD... BUT IT WON'T CHANGE *THE UNDENIABLE TRUTH.*

YE'RE JUST A SHALLOW COPY...

...HE'S THE ORIGINAL.

KRAK

YOU DARE!?!

I AM PRIME!!

ARRAHH!

GET OUT.

NOW.

IF THE BOOK WON'T STOP HIM ON ITS OWN...

...THEN IT'S TIME I TAKE THINGS INTO MY OWN HANDS.

IF BLOOD YOU REQUIRE TO REWRITE THE FUTURE, THEN BLOOD YOU SHALL HAVE.

BLOOB

AAARRRRRR HARHARHARGGHH

DIE, DAMN YOU.

DIE! DIE! DIE!

NOT THE BEST AT COVERING YOUR TRAIL ARE YOU, STRANGER?

BUT I GUESS I WOULDN'T EXPECT ANYTHING MORE FROM A CIVVIE.

THIS LITTLE PIGGY GOT BURNED, THIS LITTLE PIGGY PLAYED DEAD, THIS LITTLE PIGGY'S GONNA EAT'CHA.

SPLUNK

I WAS A GREEN BERET, PUNK.

AN ARMY OF YOU UNDEAD PUKES COULDN'T TAKE MY UNIT DOWN.

AND THE DEMON THAT DID IS GONNA PAY.

BIG TIME.

YOU SURE THIS IS THE PLACE?

NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING, MIND YOU.

JUST DIDN'T EXPECT TO BE TOURING DETROIT'S FINEST NUDIE BARS WITH A FREAKED UP FORTUNE TELLER AND A MUTANT FOUR ARMED PREACHER ON MY JAUNT THROUGH ARMAGEDDON.

WHAT?

I'M JUST SAYIN'.

PEEP SHOW

HELL-OOOO?

ANYBODY HOME?

ME AND MY BOYS ARE LOOKING FOR A GOOD TIME.

BABAM

AH, HELL WITH IT.

WE'LL PROBABLY JUST FIND AN EMPTY BAR AND A BUNCHA LONG OUTTA USE POLES...

SWEET HOPPIN' MAMMA JAMMA...

FACE IT, TIGER BABY...

...YOU JUST DONE HIT THE JACKPOT.

BITE ME

I AM THE ONE.

I AM THE ALPHA.

I AM PRIME.

CRASH

AND STILL, IT'S NOT ENOUGH!

COME ON, PRIMEY, YOU KNOW THE DRILL. YOU CAN'T KEEP MOPING ABOUT HIM, YOU JUST GOTTA CHILL.

LOOK AT ME, I'M A TINY DANCER.

SHUT UP YOU FOOLS! PRIME, YOU WANT THE TRUTH? ***LISTEN UP.***

YOU DESTROYED THE MIRROR UNIVERSE AND RELEASED THE DEADITES, SURE.

YOU EVEN SUBJUGATED THE HUMAN RACE AND MUTATED THOSE THAT WEREN'T ENSLAVED.

NOT A BAD DAY'S WORK, BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH. THE BOOK IS LEADING HIM TO YOU. IT WANTS HIM TO REACH YOU.

IT WANTS THE ENDGAME! ONLY A FIGHT BETWEEN THE ULTIMATE EMBODIMENT OF EVIL AND THE PERSONIFICATION OF DIMWITTED HUMAN GOODNESS CAN BRING ABOUT ARMAGEDDON.

WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY KNOW ABOUT THE BOOK? YOU ARE JUST AN INSIGNIFICANT REFLECTION MASQUERADING AS SOMETHING YOU CAN NEVER BE...

...ME.

WAIT... WAIT...YOU NEED ME.

YOU MAY BE THE ALPHA..

...BUT HE IS THE OMEGA...

NOW WE'RE TALKING.

I DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD IMPROVE ON THE PERFECTION OF THE FEMALE FORM, BUT THIS...

...THIS IS FREAKING AWESOME.

HEY, QUADRE-PADRE... I THINK BABS HERE WAS MADE FOR YOU.

HE'S NOT CHOSEN...JUST ANOTHER HEATHEN.

ASH, MAN. WE BE NEEDIN' TO FIND DA CHOSEN WHORE. TIS' DA ONLY WAY TA COMPLETE YA DESTINY.

YEAH- YEAH. THIS MAKES ME WISH I HAD FOUR HANDS TOO...

AMAZING. EVEN AT THE END OF DAYS...



...THOU ART STILL AN OAF.

WE HAVE THE PROPEHCY WENCH. JUST KILL HIM AND GET IT OVER WITH QUICKLY!

AYE, IF WE DON' SKIN THE WEASEL THIS TIME, WE BEST NOT RETURN. THE PRIME DON' SHOW MERCY TO THOSE THAT FAIL.

VERY WELL THEN, KILL THE FOOL ONCE AND FOR ALL.

HOLD STILL AN' WE'LL MAKE IT QUICK. NOT THAT YE DESERVE ANY MERCY, LUMMOX.

SHEEK

OY, WOT A LUCKY BASTARD! 'OW IS HE ABLE TO AVOID CERTAIN DEATH AT OUR HANDS?

SCHUNK

IT AIN'T OVER UNTIL EVERY LAST DEADITE IS DEAD AND BURIED!

ER... "*RE*-BURIED."

THOU ART AN ARSE.

GLURP

YEAH, WELL AT LEAST I'M NOT AN ASS LIKE YOU.

SHUNK

CLANG

THOU ALWAYS WAS A POMPOUS, IGNORANT, BUFFOON.

NOW I'LL FINISH WHAT I SHOULD HAVE CENTURIES AGO.

ONE PROBLEM WITH THAT, ARTIE.

THIS ISN'T SOME MOLDY OLD KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TURD FLICK.

CACHANK

THAT AND...WHEN IT'S SWORD AGAINST SAW...

RENENENEN

...CHAINSAW ALWAYS WINS!

OH, YEAH.

YOU ALL ENJOY THE SHOW?

THANKS FOR THE HELP.

GUESS I NEEDED TO OFFER A SINGLE BEFORE YOU CAN LEND A HAND, HUH?

IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN...SHE'S COMING...

SLAP - PAP - MAK - POP

UHN - OH - OUCH - AK

SUPPOSE I DESERVED THAT.

AHHH... FREE AGAIN.

WELL, WELL, WELL...YOU FIXING TO SHOW ASH A LITTLE GRATITUDE FOR DELIVERING YOU...

...FROM THE TERROR OF THE DEAD--

SUCH A BIG STRONG MAN. HOW EVER CAN I THANK YOU FOR "SAVING ME?"

I'M SURE I CAN THINK OF SOMETHING...

--IYITES!

...'CAUSE I DON'T NEED SAVING!

THWACK

CRAZY, BITCH...WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT FOR?

SAVE THE WHORE, SAVE THE WORLD? THEY'RE LUCKY I DIDN'T KILL HER FIRST.

COME NOW, ASH. THERE BE BUT ONE MORE PIECE O' DA PROPHECY TO COLLECT.

YOU'RE ALL NUTS AREN'T YOU?

YOU THERE...

CHOSEN ONE...

SQEEP

LET'S GO.

NICE STUMP KNIFE. WHAT...NO ONE HAS AN ORIGINAL IDEA HERE IN THUNDER DUMP? COME ON...I WAS THE ORIGINAL TOUGH GUY. YOU'RE JUST A CHEAP MUTIE KNOCK OFF.

WAIT, SEE ROUN' HIS NEK, ASH!

IT BE HIM, DIS BE DA FORT O' DA CHOSEN.

HE BE DA ONE!

GET THE HELL OFFA ME. THERE'S MUTANT ASS IN NEED OF KICKING HERE.

"HE IZ DA SOLDIER!"

SHOULD'A STAYED DOWN WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE!



IT'S PAYBACK TIME, BAMBI.

STOP YA! HE'S DA CHOSEN ONE! HE DIE, DA WORLD DIE WIT HIM.

WE'S GOTTA STOP EM!

WHO CARES? LET THE MONSTERS KILL EACH OTHER.

SUCH A WASTE. GOOD STALLION LIKE THAT STUCK LIKE A PIG. SIGH...EASY COME EASY GO.

NOW I'M GONNA SPLIT YOU IN TWO.

SWIFF

CLANG

YEAH?

THAT ALL YOU GOT?

'CAUSE I'M JUST GETTING WARMED UP, TOUGH GUY.

CLINK

YEAH!

THUK

GRUNK

WHACK

UGHN!

WHILES YOU FIGHT EACH ODDA, DA DEADITES GIT ONE STEP CLOSEAH TO DER GOAL.

SHRAKOOSH

EVIL ASH PRIME, HE GONNA SWALLOW DA EARTH'S SOUL AN ONLY DA CHOSEN ONE CAN STOP EET!

UHHH.

GODDAMN, YOU JUST LOVE THE SPOTLIGHT, DON'T YA?

UHN!

ALRIGHT, WE'RE DONE WITH THESE GAMES.

I DID MY PART FOR THIS TWO-BIT PROPHECY, NOW ITS TIME TO MAN UP AND DO YOURS.

WHAT FOR? SO WE CAN ALL DIE FOR YOUR DAMN FOOL QUEST?

YOU REALLY EXPECT THE FIVE OF US TO WALTZ INTO DETROIT DEAD CITY, FIGHT THOUSANDS OF DEADITES, AND MIRACULOUSLY TURN THE WORLD BACK TO NORMAL?

CRAKAKK

YEEARR!

CAREFUL WITH THAT FINGER, PADRE. IT'LL BE AWFUL TOUGH TO CROSS YOURSELF IF IT'S BROKE IN TWO.

NOW LISTEN UP. YOU FOUR ARE PART OF THIS "CHOSEN ONE" RIGMAROLE JUST LIKE ME. THE PROPHECY SAYS YOU EACH PLAY A PART IN FIXING THIS CLUSTER AND I'VE LIVED THROUGH ENOUGH OF THESE KANDARIAN FORTUNE COOKIES TO KNOW THAT YOU HAVE TO FOLLOW THEIR IDIOTIC RULES, NO MATTER HOW STUPID THEY ARE.

WEES NEED TA GET DA BOOK, AN SAY DA WORDS.

AN DA WORDS MUS'A BE SAID EXACTLY.

YEAH, I FIGURED THAT MUCH. THAT'S WHY I CAME UP WITH A PLAN THIS TIME.

IT IS TIME!

HE HAS GATHERED HIS PITIFUL CHOSEN RABBLE AND IS COMING HERE TO FACE ME. THIS IS WHAT I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR. WHAT I HAVE BEEN LONGING FOR.

I WANT THEM DEAD. ALL DEAD BUT ***HIM.***

GET EVERY AVAILABLE BAG OF BONES TO THE GROUND FLOOR AND ARMED TO KILL.

WHEN YOU SPOT WILLIAMS, LET ***HIM*** PASS. EVERYONE ELSE JOINS THE RANKS OF MY ARMY OF THE DEAD.

...I'M GOING TO SWALLOW HIS SOUL.

WHEN OUR BOY ASH GETS HERE I'M GOING TO SHATTER HIS SPIRIT, FRACTURE HIS BODY, AND BEST OF ALL...

Deep beneath the ground a long dormant evil begins to stir.

For thousands of years it slept.

Since the time before the pyramids of Egypt, before the Mayans, and before the Toltecs.

And now after millennia of hibernation, long forgotten alien senses awaken. Not since it penned the foul pages of the Necronomicon has it walked the Earth.

Deep within its being the creature senses something has changed in the world.

The End of Days has come.

AWW... THE STORE'S CLOSED.

DON'T WORRY, THEY'LL BILL ME FOR THAT TOO.

THUK

COME ON, STAGE ONE OF THIS SUICIDE MISSION STARTS WITH EQUIPMENT.

GUNS

WELL, *MR. SHOP SMART,* IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE BEAT YOU TO THE GUNS. MAYBE WE CAN USE FIVE GALLON TUBS OF LARD TO FIGHT THE DEADITES WITH?

YEAH, I FIGURED THAT WOULD BE THE CASE. BUT ONLY S-MART EMPLOYEES KNOW ABOUT THE *"DEADITE STASH."*

WE PUT IT IN PLACE RIGHT AFTER THE FIRST DEADITE SKANK TRASHED SPORTING GOODS.

TIME TO UPGRADE THAT BUTTER KNIFE YOU WERE USING. YOU CALL YOURSELF A SOLDIER, *TIME TO ACT LIKE ONE.*

LET'S GO OVER THE PLAN ONE MORE TIME. IF WE'RE GONNA MAKE THIS WORK, YOU EACH NEED TO BE ON TOP OF YOUR GAME.

CLICK CLICK

IT'S GO TIME.

PART ONE-- INFILTRATION.

THEY WERE FOUND WANDERING NEAR THE BUILDING ENTRANCE. HE SAYS HE HAS A PRECIOUS GIFT FOR YOU...

"...THE LAST UNTAINTED FEMALE IN ALL OF DETROIT DEAD CITY."

THE LAST *"VIRGIN"* HUMAN IN DETROIT? HOW VERY GENEROUS OF YOU. AND JUST WHOM DO I HAVE TO THANK FOR SUCH A GIFT?

HAH!

NOT THE CHOSEN ONE...JUST WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

I'ZA NOTA CHOSEN, JUS'A SERVANT O'D THE PRIME LIKEN EVEY ONE ELSE.

STEP TWO-- SLIGHT OF HAND.

SUGAR TIME AND PAPA LOVES THE SWEETS. HAHAHAHA!

NO MATTER, GET OUT OF MY SIGHT.

THE CHOSEN ONE WILL BE HERE SOON AND I HAVE MANY THINGS TO SHOW THIS FLOWER BEFORE CRUSHING WILLIAMS.

PHASE THREE--
BLITZKRIEG.

KISSMYASH

VROOM

AIEEEE!

RUNK

AIEEEE!

KRUNK

URRGH

YEURRR

GET INTO THE LOBBY AND KILL EVERYTHING IN THE WAY.

FROOM

EAT YOUR BRAINS.

SPLAY YOUR SPLEEN.

FLAY YOUR FAVA BEANS.

EAT THIS!

BOOM

THAT NOISE?

HE'S HERE!

AT LAST I CAN DESTROY THE CHOSEN ONE!

STEP FOUR-- DISCOMBOBULATION.

UH-AH, BABY, YOU WANTED SUGAR TIME, RIGHT? WELL YOUR GONNA GET IT BUT THE LITTLE GIRL YOU ABUSED IS GONE. I'M A MONSTER AND YOU CAN GUESS WHAT MY WEAPON IS.

GIVE IT UP, PRIME BEEF, YOU'RE MINE NOW, BITCH-BOY!

GET OFF OF ME! I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR... WHOOP!

NOWS DA TIME. WHILES SHE KEEP DA MONSTA OCCUPIED.

HAVE'TA GIT DA BOOK!

CAREFUL...

BOOM!

GAK!

O-U-C-H! WHERE'D HE GET HIS DRIVER'S LICENSE, FREAK-U?

KISSHYASS

KISSHYASS

COME ON, LET'S GO!

FOR THE PRIME!

KILL HIM!

BRRRAP

HATE TO LEAVE HIM WITHOUT ANY HELP.

DON'T GET SENTIMENTAL. HE HAS HIS PART OF THE PLAN AND YOU HAVE YOURS.

NOW KEEP UP, PRIME'S ON THE TOP FLOOR!

THIS IS IT. GO DO YOUR THING, "CHOSEN ONE!"

AW, CRAP.

THIS IS MY PART OF THE PLAN. YOU'LL NEED ALL OF YOUR STRENGTH TO TAKE OUT EVIL ASH PRIME.

THE HOLY BIBLE

WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, GUILT THEM INTO GOING TO MASS?

GOD, YOU'RE SUCH AN ASS.

THE NECRONOMICON ISN'T THE ONLY BOOK OF POWER THERE IS.

THE POWER OF CHRIST COMPELS YOU!

SMASH

ARGH!

GOOM

DAMN, THAT'S THE LAST TIME I SLAM THE DOOR ON THOSE RELIGIOUS FLYER GUYS.

ALRIGHT, LET'S GET THIS PARTY STARTED. I'M HERE FOR THE BOOK AND THE BABES AND I AIN'T LEAVING WITHOUT...

BABY?

LET GO YOU FOSSILIZED RELIC!

NO, WE NEEDS DA BOOK!

THUNK

HELLO, LOVER.

COME TO MAMA, SWEET MEAT.

KRUNK

OOOP!

GET THOU GRUBBY PAWS AWAY FROM MY CHOSEN ONE!

OH, ASH! I AM FREE, AT LONG LAST! FREE!

HOW?

WHEN THE BEAST DESTROYED THE DEADITE MIRROR BARRIER, HE SETEST ME FREE!

I'VE BEEN IN THIS BODY FIGHTING FOR CONTROL OVER THE EVIL SPIRIT THAT POSSESSES ME.

HOW VERY TOUCHING. CONSORTING WITH MY MOST HATED ENEMY.

CERTAINLY EXPLAINS YOUR LACK OF ENTHUSIASM OF LATE, MY DEAR.

YOUR LITTLE DISTRACTIONS WERE AMUSING, WILLIAMS. THEY GOT YOU THIS FAR INTO MY HELL ON EARTH.

FINAL STEP-- CONFRONTATION.

TIK

TIK

TIK

AND NOW I'M GOING TO USE YOUR GREASY, POCKED HIDE FOR NEW PAGES IN THE NECRONOMICON EX MORTIS!

ARRAHH!

CLICK CLICK

WHY DON'T YOU JUST DONATE SOME OF THE SAGGY SKIN FLAPS YOU GOT HANGING OFF YOUR FACE?

NO MORE TOYS!

CRACK

AHHH! GET THY CLAWS OFF HIM, BEAST!

NO MORE MEDIEVAL SKIRTS TO HIDE BEHIND!

NO MORE LOVABLE BUMBLING STORE CLERK HERO!

WHACK

SEE WHILE YOU WERE OFF IN PURGATORY, HERO...

...MY LITTLE DEAD BOOK AND I REWROTE THIS FAIRY TALE ENDING.

WELCOME TO HAPPIER DEADIER EVER AFTER, ASH.

THE TWO OF US ARE GONNA TEAR YOU IN HALF!

AAHH!

MAKE A WISH, BROTHER.

TIME A COME TA END DA REIN O DA DEADITES, PRIME. ASH BE CHOSEN AN' HE GONNA *PUT DIS MESS RIGHT.*

AN' I GONNA *SENDIN' YOUSE TO OBLIVION!*

KLATTU!

VERATA!

SO...ONE OF GODMOTHER'S MICE IS STILL SKITTERING ABOUT?

NOT FOR LONG!

NEMMFU! NEMMFU! *NEMMFU!*

UH-UH-UH, THAT'S A *BAD WORD.*

CRACK

GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO WASH YOUR MOUTH OUT WITH SOAP.

NAHH... LET'S JUST *KILL HIM* INSTEAD.

NOW GIMME BACK MY BOOK.

HEY, DOUBLE MINT...

...YOU WANTED TO FIGHT ME MANO A DUO?

CRASH

WELL I'M HERE TO KICK ASS AND CHEW GUM. BAD NEWS IS, *YOUR SORRY ASS IS THE GUM!*

DOUBLE YOUR BUBBLE, DOUBLE YOUR TROUBLE!

SPLAT

HAHAHA!

THUK

OLD MAN?

UHN... ASH...?

DA... RITUAL. SSS... SAY IT...

END DE DEADITE NIGHTMARE...USE DA BOOK TA FIX DIS' WORLD...

SHHH...TAKE IT EASY NOW. I'LL DO IT. I'LL FINISH THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL.

COME'ERE YOU KANDARIAN SH#T RAG.

NO, NO, I'LL NEVER HELP YOU, WILLIAMS! I'LL DEVOUR MY OWN FLESHY PAGES BEFORE I ASSIST YOU IN ANY WAY!

THE DEADITES RULE THIS EARTH NOW. WE THAT ONCE WERE, ARE AGAIN, AND YOUR PATHETIC ATTEMPTS TO STOP US WILL FAIL!

YEAH, YOU PISS WEASELS MADE A PRETTY GOOD MESS OF THINGS, DIDN'T YA? WELL THERE'S A NEW SHERIFF IN TOWN, BUDDY.

AND HE'S LAYING DOWN THE LAW.

KLATTU!

VERATA!

...UM...

HAHAHA! HOW FITTING, THAT ON THE PRECIPICE OF REDEMPTION, YOUR DIMWITTEDNESS HAS ONCE AGAIN DEFEATED YOU! YOU HAVE TO ENUNCIATE EVERY WORD COMPLETELY, YOU DOLT!

WE LIVE! WE LIVE STILL!!

KLATTU VERATA NIKTU

OH YEAH, "NIKTU." GUESS I DID LEARN A THING OR TWO AT DEADITE U, HUH INK STAIN?

KLATTU!

VERATA! NIKTU!!

BRAKA BOOM BOOM BOOM

JOIN US... JOIN...

...US.

IT'S OVER...THE DEADITES ARE GONE. DEAD AND BURIED AGAIN IN WHATEVER HELL THEY CAME FROM.

BUT NOTHING ELSE CHANGED. THE WORLD IS STILL SCREWED UP.

IT'S ALL STILL WRONG...

ARMY OF DARKNESS

THE LONG ROAD HOME



It is a story as old as time itself.

Boy takes a vacation into the woods with his eye-candy girlfriend.

After finding Necronomicon ex Mortis in the cabin, boy unwittingly unleashes hell on Earth.

Boy is forced to sever the head of the now demonically possessed eye-candy before the end of the first reel.

And is unceremoniously sucked through a dimensional portal into the past.

Ultimately, he is hailed as its savior by the primitive screw-heads.

While doing... "savior things," the boy finds a wench who could very well be his soul mate.

Things get ugly and he loses wench to evil doppelganger twin.

Girl becomes evil She-Bitch. Big surprise.

Boy finds super hot, ass-kicking chick and proceeds to lose her to same doppelganger.

Continues to kick the ass of all types of undead marvels across the realities and prevails.

Well... kind of.

Boy finally gets back to the real world only to find that the Deadites have taken a king size dump on everything. After losing even more friends, he finally defeats the evil twin, destroys the Deadite infestation, and saves the world...

Returns full circle and rescues soul mate from eternity of Deadite possession.

The end.

A tale that can only be described as beautiful in its simplicity.

And with the most heartfelt words ever spoken---

GIVE ME SOME SUGAR, BABY.

---all is right with the world.

Or perhaps not.

OOPS. SORRY, SUGARBABY.

THAT LINE WAS A BIT TOO SOON. EVEN FOR ME.

I'M SO SORRY TO HAVE MESSED YOU UP IN THIS.

THE LAST THING I WANTED WAS FOR YOU, OR THAT GLORIOUS BOD OF YOURS, TO GET HURT.

DIDST THOU KNOW HER...*WELL*, ASHLEY?

NOW IS NOT THE TIME FOR YOUR, *ER*, WOMANLY ISSUES.

"WOMANLY ISSUES?"

YEAH, SHEILA, WOMANLY ISSUES. YOU KNOW, LIKE A JEALOUSY TRIP.

BABY, I HAVE BEEN THROUGH MORE THAN HELL AND BACK. YOU LEFT ME FOR ANOTHER MAN, WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO?

I WAS POSSESSED BY A FOUL DEMON. I FOUGHT TO FREE MYSELF SO OUR LOVE COULD--

AND NOW, THE GUILT TRIP. LISTEN, I'M NOT DEAD INSIDE, YOU KNOW.

HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW IF THAT WAS AN ACT OR NOT?

AN ACT? DO NOT COME NEAR ME.

SUGARBABY AND I, WE HAD OUR THING AND NOW, OBVIOUSLY, IT'S OVER. BUT YOU AND I--

HEY? IS IT SNOWING?

IT IS NOT SNOW.

I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THESE "CRAPPERS," BUT I DO KNOW THIS IS NOT SNOW.

IT BE THE ASHES OF THOSE FOUL CREATURES.

HOW WOULD YOU KNOW? YOU'RE FROM THE PAST. YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANY SNOW BACK THEN.

YOU DIDN'T EVEN HAVE INDOOR CRAPPERS.

AW, GAWD.

PTTHAAW!

YOU ARE AS FEEBLE IN MIND AS YOU ARE IN BODY, MEAT.

YOU. BOOK. YOU'RE STILL HERE?

YOU THINK THIS IS FUNNY? I JUST KICKED YOUR DEADITE ASSES INTO ASH AND YOU THINK YOU CAN TALK TO ME LIKE THAT?

YOUR ACTIONS AS THE "CHOSEN ONE" HAVE ONLY PROVED THE WORLD IS DOOMED.

YOUR VICTORY IS A HOLLOW ONE! THERE ARE PAGES OF THE BOOK YET TO BE WRITTEN!

WHOA, WHOA, WHOA, HOLD ON A MINUTE. IT SOUNDED LIKE IF YOU HAD HANDS YOU WOULD HAVE MADE AIR QUOTES AT ME.

AIR QUOTES? I KNOW NOT OF WHAT YOU SPEAK.

SHUT UP! IF THERE IS ONE THING I HATE MORE THAN THIS MISERABLE LIFE I'VE HAD SINCE I MET YOU, ITS AIR QUOTES.

THIS IS WHERE IT ENDS, YOU TWO-BIT EVIL ENCYCLOPEDIA!

ALRIGHT, BEAUTIFUL, NOW THAT MR CHATTY IS GOING TO STIFLE AWHILE, LET'S SEE HOW I DID THIS TIME.

MAYBE THE EIGHTH OR NINTH TIME IS THE CHARM.

NO! I WON! I BEAT THEM. THE WORLD SHOULD BE BEAUTIFUL AGAIN.

I SHOULD BE LOOKING AT A CITY COVERED IN POLLUTION NOT DEADITE ASH!

HOW ABOUT A RAINBOW? OR A NICE FLOCK OF DOVES RELEASED ON CUE AS I STEPPED ONTO THE BALCONY?

WOULD THAT BE TOO MUCH TO ASK FOR?!

PTOO. PTOO.

DAMN YOU DEADITE ASH.

BUT, MY LOVE, YOU DID WIN.

THOU PREVAILED OVER YOUR EVIL TWIN AND SAVED THIS WORLD.

DOESN'T THOU SEE? THOU ARE MY CHOSEN ONE. MY HERO. THOU HAST PROVED THY BRAVERY TIME AND AGAIN. NOW TAKE YOUR FIRST STEP TOWARD CHANGING THIS WORLD AND THE REST WILL FALL INTO PLACE.

PULLING OUT ALL THE STOPS ON THAT SPEECH, HUH, BABY?

I GUESS CLICHÉS WEREN'T CLICHÉS YET WHERE YOU COME FROM?

WAIT-A-SECOND. MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. WE CAN DO THIS.

THIS CHOSEN ONE AND HIS CHOSEN LADY.

AND WITH EVIL ASH PRIME AND ALL HIS DEADITE FREAKS OUT OF THE PICTURE WHO'S LEFT TO STOP ME FROM FIXING THIS GOD FORSAKEN HELLHOLE?

TELL ME THAT! HA!

RISE! RISE! THE WORLD IS OURS AGAIN!

I COMMAND YOU ALL TO AWAKEN!

AFTER A MILLENNIA OF SLUMBER OUR TIME HAS COME!

THE DAY OF THE DEADITES HAS COME AND GONE. MY GLORIOUS NECRONOMICON HAS HAD ITS WAY WITH HISTORY.

THIS WORLD IS RIPE FOR ITS TRUE DESTINY! THE FORETOLD DAY HAS ARRIVED!

SHACTARRR!

KARR!

KA-THOOM

KRAK-OOM

HORRAR!

YESSSSS!

DO NOT BE AFRAID MY MINIONS. YOU ARE IN THE PRESENCE OF THE DARKEST OF EVIL HOLINESS.

BOW BUT DO NOT COWER!

I HAVE DELIVERED TO YOU THE FOUR HORSEMAN, RIDERS OF THE APOCALYPSE!

"THE WHITE HORSE RIDDEN BY THE DAUGHTER OF SATAN HERSELF, THE ANTI-CHRIST.

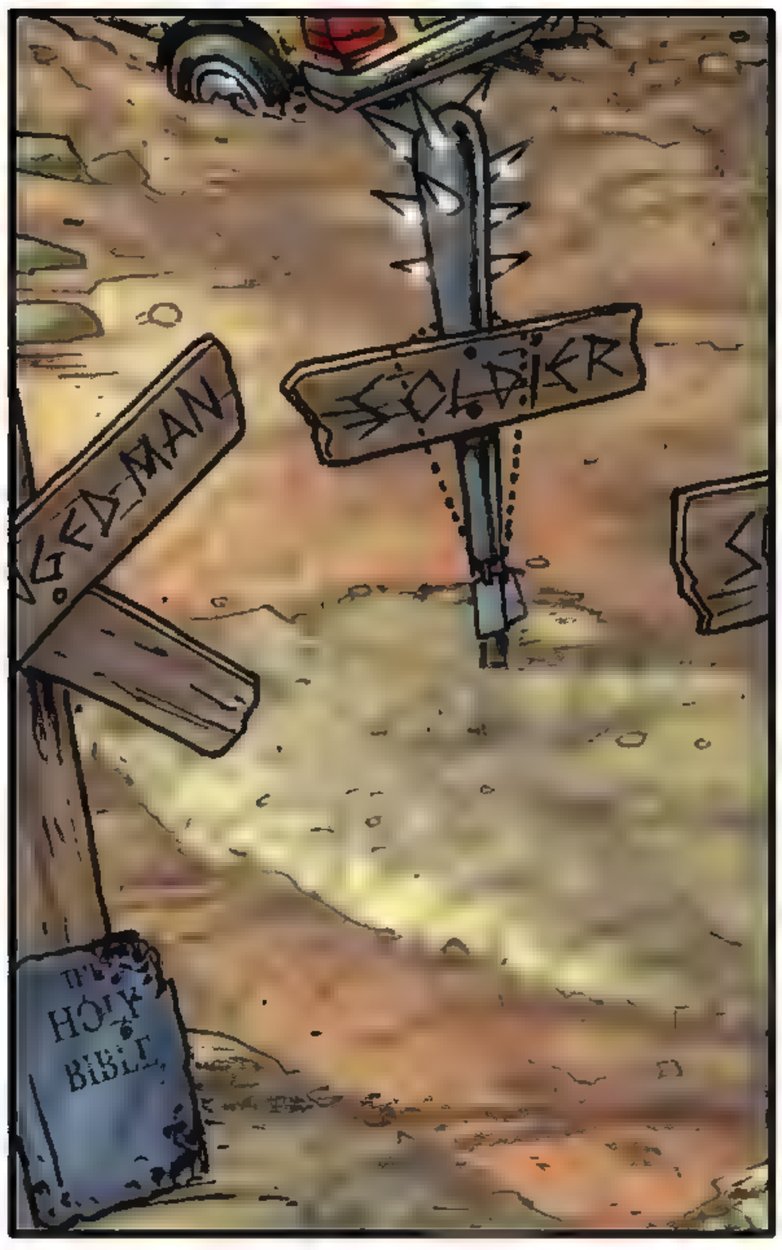
"THE RED HORSE CARRYING THE MIGHTIEST OF OUR DEMON WARRIORS, WAR, FORGED IN THE HOTTEST PITS OF HELL.

"THE BLACK HORSE AND HIS RIDER, FAMINE, BRINGING DESOLATION AND PAIN TO EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING HE TOUCHES.

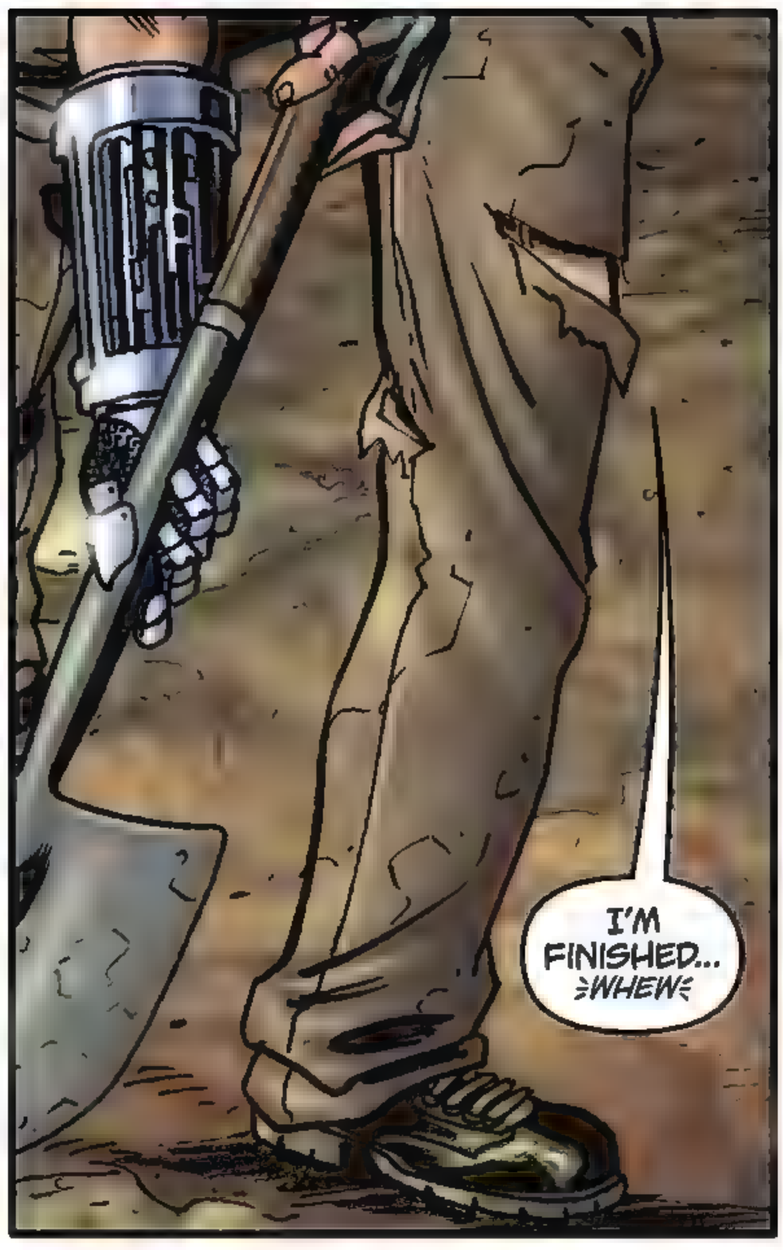
"AND FINALLY THE PALE HORSE. HIS RIDER'S NAME SAYS IT ALL. *HE IS DEATH.*"

RISE, MY FAITHFUL WARRIORS, RISE. OUR MARCH BEGINS.

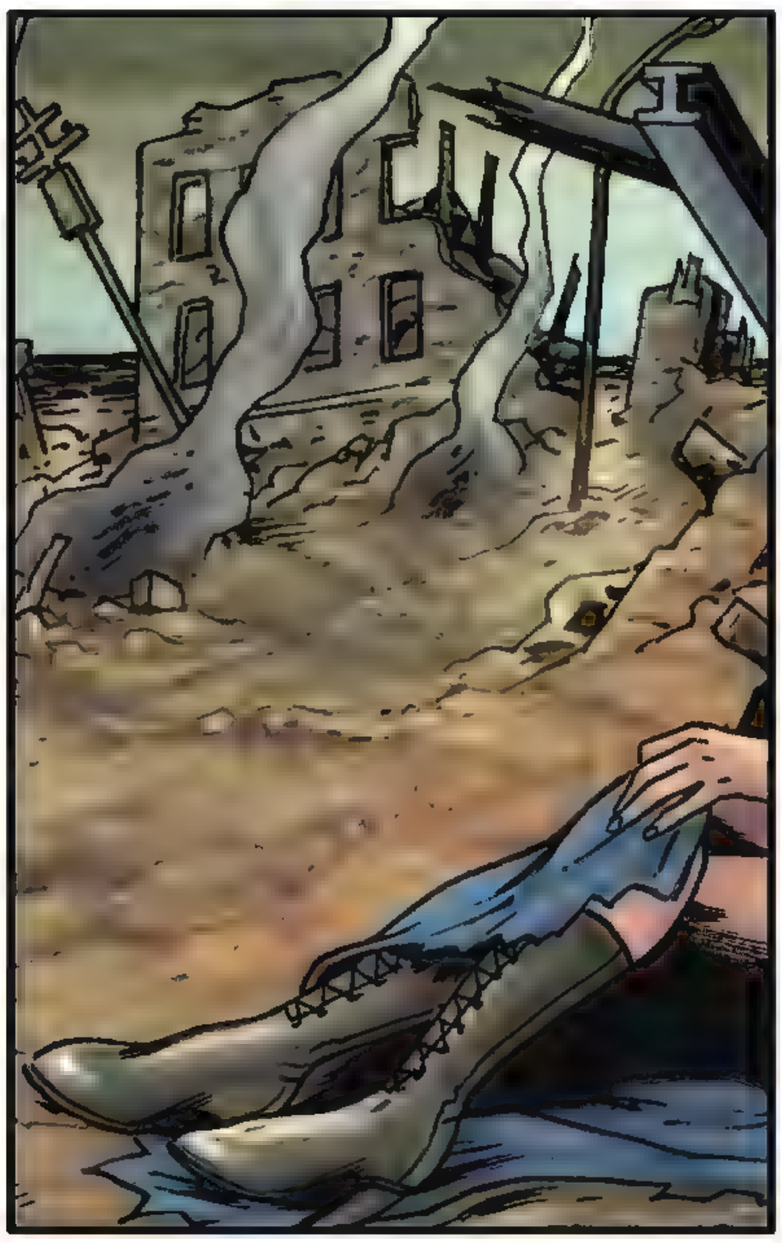
THE BOOK CALLS US. *THE END OF DAYS HAS COME.*


SOLDIER
HOLY BIBLE


KATHUNK

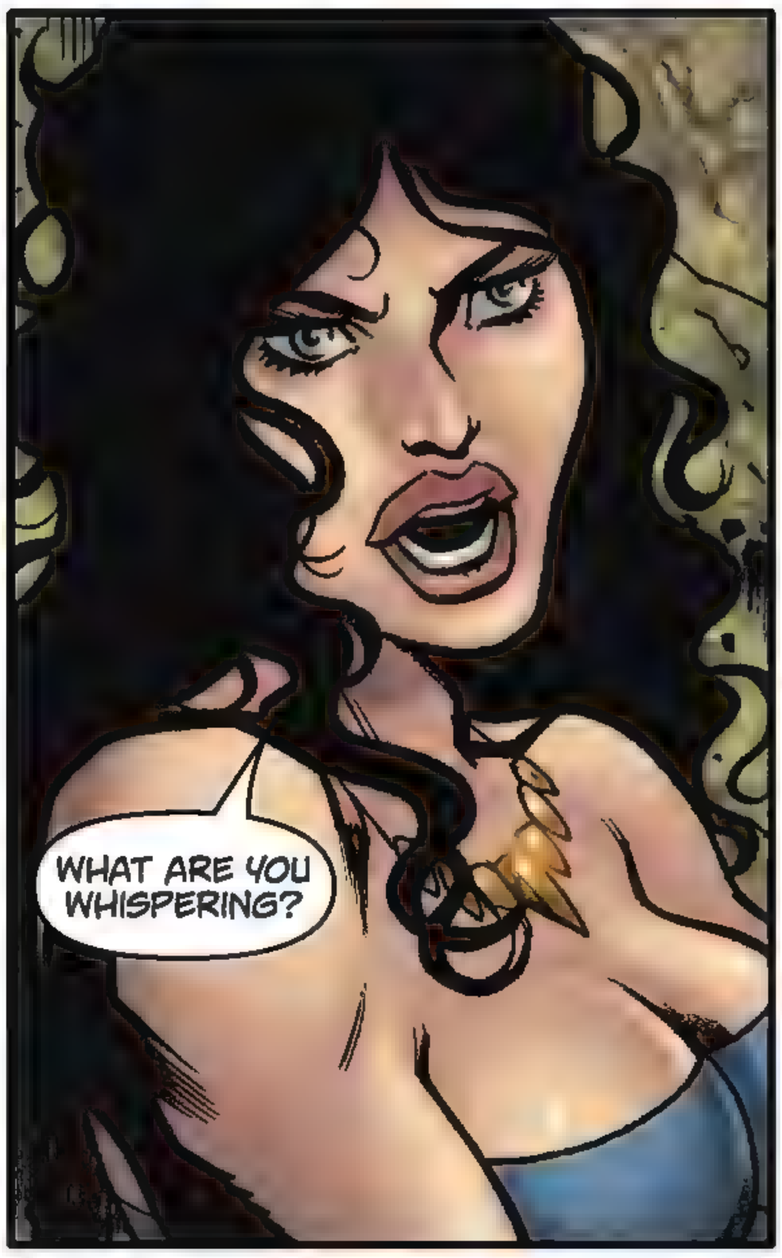

I'M FINISHED... WHEW


NO THANKS TO YOU. YOU THINK YOU COULD FETCH ME SOME WATER OR ARE YOU TOO BUSY?




WHEN YOU ARE DONE BURYING YOUR FRIENDS AND WHORES, I WILL JOIN YOU. A LADY HAS NO ROLE IN SUCH DEEDS.


I WOULDN'T GO THROWING THE "WHORE" WORD AROUND. I SAW YOU WITH MY EVIL TWIN.
AND ONLY ONE OF THESE GIRLS WAS ACTUALLY A REAL WHORE ANYWAY.


WHAT ARE YOU WHISPERING?


NOTHING, JUST GETTING READY TO MEMORIALIZE MY FRIENDS.
YOU KNOW, THE FREAKS WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES TO HELP SAVE YOU.

WHOEVER IS LISTENIN' UP THERE, I'VE NEVER BEEN ONE FOR LONG GOODBYES--

YOU ARE RIGHT, ASHLEY. I SHOULD PAY MY RESPECTS. EVEN IF THEY WERE WHORES. THEY HAD NO CHOICE.

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.

NOW... WHERE WAS I.

I'M SORRY I LED YOU TO YOUR DEATHS.

BUT SOMETIMES THIS CHOSEN ONE MUMBO JUMBO CHOOSES YOU WITHOUT ASKING.

BUT YOU CAME THROUGH. AND THAT IS SOMETHING YOU CAN'T PUT A PRICE ON.

SO THANK YOU ALL. I HOPE I CAN LIVE UP TO YOUR... YOU KNOW, DYING ON ACCOUNT OF ME AND ALL.

NOW I'M GONNA TALK ABOUT SOMEBODY WHO HASN'T COME THROUGH.

HEY, BIG FELLA UPSTAIRS! HOW ABOUT THROWING ME A BONE ONCE IN AWHILE?

HOW ABOUT NOT TELEPORTING ME TO SOME GODFORSAKEN PLACE TAKEN OVER BY DEADITES? OR MAYBE A PLACE WITHOUT DEAD SUPERHEROES RUNNING AROUND EATING EACH OTHER?

NEXT TIME LET'S SHOOT FOR A NICE ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC? OR SAY, JUST SOMEPLACE NOT OVERRUN BY HELLSPAWN? HUH?

BOOHOO HOO.

HUH?

YOU. I TOLD YOU TO SHUT IT.

POOR CHOSEN ONE. HIS LIFE HAS BEEN ROUGH.

YOU HAVE NOT ENDURED A PORTION OF THE PAIN AND SUFFERING THAT IS COMING TO YOU.

AS USUAL MEAT, YOU HAVE NO IDEA OF THE RESULTS OF YOUR MISGUIDED DEEDS.

YOU MAY HAVE DEFEATED THE DEADITES BUT THIS IS ALL PART OF THE SACRED TEXT HELD WITHIN MY PAGES!

SHUNK

YOUR INCANTATION DESTROYED THE DEADITES BUT BROUGHT BACK SOMETHING TEN FOLD MORE HIDEOUS!

YOU ARE A TOOL FOR US! NOTHING MORE!

THE END OF DAYS HAS ARRIVED!

HEY, BLABBERBOOK. YOU LIKE TOOLS SO MUCH?

I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE ONE FOR YOU.

SMACK

OH, I'M SORRY, DID I INTERRUPT? PLEASE CONTINUE RANTING YOU PIECE OF--

ASHLEY--

--DID HE SAY "THE END OF DAYS?"

MAYBE. SO WHAT? THIS THING HAS SAID A LOT OF THINGS.

DOES IT LOOK LIKE I'VE BEEN KEEPING TRACK?

WHILE MOST OF ITS GIBBERISH HAS BEEN HORRIBLE, ITS PROPHECIES HAVE COME TO PASS, HAVE THEY NOT?

NO...MAYBE... I DON'T KNOW, BABY. TALK SENSE!

THE END OF DAYS WAS A TALE THE PROPHETS TOLD IN MY TIME.

"THEY WOULD TELL US OF THE COMING OF THE FOUR HORSEMEN AND THEIR ARMIES OF HELL.

"THE FIENDS WOULD COME AND CREATE A HELL ON EARTH. KILLING OR ENSLAVING ALL THOSE IN THEIR PATH.

"THE EARTH WOULD BE A PLACE OF PAIN AND SUFFERING. NONE WOULD ESCAPE THE HORSEMEN'S WRATH."

BF 07

WHATEVER.

YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE, WOULD DOUBT THE PROPHETS FROM MY TIME?

NOPE. NOT ONE BIT.

I JUST WONDER HOW MUCH WORSE THINGS CAN GET THAN ALREADY SITTIN' IN A LITTLE PLACE I LIKE TO CALL--

--HELL ON EARTH?

IDIOT!

OUCH. CUT IT OUT.

OK. OK. I'LL STOP THE END OF DAYS.

BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO GET SOMEPLACE TO REGROUP. SOMEPLACE QUIET WE CAN FIGURE OUT HOW TO HANDLE THE BOOK AND ALL OF THIS HORSE JOCKEY STUFF.

IF IT'S EVEN REALLY HAPPENING.

DOES THAT MAKE YOU HAPPY?

OK THEN. NOW WHERE DID I LEAVE MY CAR?

JUST WHERE I LEFT IT.

'TIS HORRIFIC.

HEY. DON'T KNOCK A MAN'S WHEELS. *EVER.* YOU UNDERSTAND?

NO, I--

GOOD. THEN LET'S CLEAN THIS OFF AND HIT THE ROAD.

SEE, NOW THIS ISN'T SO BAD, IS IT?

WE'VE GOT THE OPEN ROAD. A BABE ON MY SHOULDER. THE WIND IN OUR HAIR...

...NASTY AIR WITH DEADITE DUST IN IT, BUT STILL, BEGGARS CAN'T BE CHOOSERS, RIGHT?

WHAT'S THAT?

JUST SOME LOCALS ENGAGING IN SOME FUTURISTIC TOM-FOOLERY.

WE'VE GOT BIGGER FISH TO FRY, RIGHT?

YOU CAN NOT MEAN TO LEAVE THEM BEHIND? THOSE POOR GIRLS ARE BEING RAVAGED!

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S IT.

BRRSSHHH!!

WHICH IS IT?

STOP THIS END OF DAYS STUFF--

--OR SAVE SOME GIRLS FROM MUTANT HIGHWAY BANDITS?

I'M JUST ONE MAN...AT LEAST, CURRENTLY.

I HOPE.

I WANT YOU TO DO BOTH...

...CHOSEN ONE.

LITTLE LADY--

THUNK

--YOU KNOW JUST THE RIGHT THING TO SAY TO A FELLA, DON'T YA?

NOW, MAKE SURE YOUR SEAT BELT IS NICE AND TIGHT. I'M ABOUT TO UNLEASH SOME CHOSEN ONE JUSTICE ON THESE FREAKS--

--WITH A LITTLE FRIEND I LIKE TO CALL *BOOM STICK.*

HONK HONK

AAAAAAAAAAAA

HOLY SH--

VROOM

THWUMP

MY FEET! MY FEET!

STOP THE CAR SO I CAN KILL YOU!

ASHLEY, I--

JUST A SECOND, BABY-CAKES. I'M SAVING THE DAY HERE.

I SEE THAT, BUT THOU ART ABOUT TO CRASH!

HUH?

AHHHHH!

OH CRUD.

WHO WOULD CRASH THEIR PLANE SO CLOSE TO THE DESOLATED HIGHWAY?

SKREECH

SKRUNCH

SPLOOSH

COULD THIS BE THE SWEET BLOOD OF THE CHOSEN ONE? AM I FINALLY RID OF THAT MEAT AND HIS DISGUSTING WENCH?

WAS IT REALLY THAT SIMPLE?

I HAVE DREAMT OF BATHING MY PAGES IN HIS BLOOD AND IT HAS COME TO PASS.

HAS THE RIGHTEOUS ORDER OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION FINALLY BEEN RESTORED TO HORRIFIC HARMONY?

NOT DEAD YET. I HOPE YOUR PAGES STICK TOGETHER YOU DESPICABLE, DOLLAR BIN, TRASHY--

ASHLEY!

WHAT SHEILA?! JUST SPIT IT OUT!

I'M TIRED OF GUESSING WHAT'S COMING NEXT.

DUCK!

CRUNCH!

HOLD ON THERE A SECOND. LET'S FIGHT FAIR HERE.

THUK

GREAT. NOW I'M ONE HANDED. HOW IS THAT FAIR?

ASHLEY, HERE! THY CHAINSWORD!

THANK YOU, M'LADY. NOW IF YOU COULD PULL MY CHORD.

RRREEEMMM

MY PLEASURE.

OH, YEAH.

GET SOME!

RRGRUGH

ANYONE ELSE WANT A TASTE?

RAAHHH!

HEY! WHOA! ONE AT A TIME!

USUALLY AT LEAST SOMEONE RUNS! I FIGURED ONE OF YOU WOULD!

SHEILA?!

THY BOOM STICK!

SOMETIMES THE WENCH GETS IT JUST RIGHT.

BOOM BOOM BOOM

NOT BAD RESCUING IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF.

AND, LOOKY, LOOKY HERE. THE DAMSELS HAVE COME TO ADMIRE THE HANDIWORK.

THEY DON'T LOOK PLEASED.

OF COURSE THEY DON'T, BABY. THEY SEE YOU.

MAYBE YOU COULD GO FOR A WALK OR SOMETHING? GIVE ME SOME *RESCUER-RESCUEES* TIME.

YOU KILLED THEM.

THEY WERE OUR MEN, YOU FOOL.

OH. I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE RECOGNIZED THE LOVE WHILE THEY WERE DRAGGING YOU CAVE-MAN STYLE ACROSS THE ROAD.

SPEW

AW... JUST LIKE PROM.

ICK...THIS IS NOT PEPPERMINT SCHNAPPS, THOUGH.

ASHLEY!

I ASKED YOU... TO BE SPECIFIC WITH YOUR WARNINGS.

BEHIND YOU!

THAT'S--

WHACK

--BETTER.

MOVE FORWARD YOU DOGS!

AH, WAR. SUCH BEAUTIFUL FLESH YOU HAVE BROUGHT US ALL.

SO MUCH RAW MEAT FOR ME TO ROT.

THE DEMON AWAITS YOUR RETURN...ALONG WITH THE BITCH AND THE DEMON'S HOODED PROTECTOR.

HE HAS ASKED ME TO WAIT OUTSIDE THE GATE. HE SAYS HE FINDS ME DISTASTEFUL.

PERHAPS YOU COULD LEAVE ME SOME PLEASURE. I WANT A TASTE OF THIS ONE...

DO NOT TOUCH THE SLAVES. THESE ARE A GIFT FOR THE DEMON, PESTILENCE.

WHAT MATTERS ONE SWEET PIECE OF ROTTED MEAT WHEN WE HAVE MILLIONS TO TORTURE?

IF YOU WISH TO ROT MORE HUMANS PERHAPS YOU SHOULD GATHER THEM YOURSELF.

THE THIRD TIME I REPEAT MYSELF WILL BE THE LAST, WRETCH.

OF COURSE.

I WILL WAIT HERE UNTIL I AM NEEDED.

BASTARD.

NOW WHERE WERE WE?

NO... PLEASE...

AH, YES. SO PRETTY.

AAHHKKK!

MY TOUCH IS A FAR GENTLER FATE THAN THE ONE MEANT FOR YOU, MY DEAR.

EMBRACE IT.

SPLORK

THE FIRST THING I DO IS REMOVE THE TONGUES.

THEN I SEAL UP THE MOUTH. I LIKE TO HEAR THEM MOAN IN AGONY...BUT THE SCREAMING CAN BE A BIT TIRESOME.

BESIDES, MOST OF THE TERROR IS IN THE EYES. WHEN A FLESH BAG IS TERRIFIED YOU CAN SEE ALMOST DIRECTLY INTO THEIR SOUL.

WAR HAS RETURNED WITH FRESH MEAT. OH JOY. MORE TORTURING.

I AM LOSING INTEREST IN THIS PLANE, DEMON. WHY DID YOU SUMMON US?

PATIENCE, SATAN'S DAUGHTER...

OR PERHAPS I SHOULD REMOVE YOUR TONGUE AS WELL?

YOU *DARE* THREATEN ME WITH--?

EVEN SATAN'S DAUGHTER IS AFRAID OF THE LIFE TAKER, ISN'T SHE?

YOU NEED TO REMAIN SERENE. YOU HAVE ALL BEEN BROUGHT HERE FOR A PURPOSE. WAR IS JUST DOING AS I ASKED HIM.

AS YOU ALL WILL WHEN I CALL UPON YOU.

WAR, THIS IS A FINE BATCH OF FLESH YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME.

I LIVE TO SERVE THE END OF ALL.

PATHETIC.

BEGINNING AN APOCALYPSE IS NO SMALL THING, MY HORSEMEN. YOU MUST ALL LEARN PATIENCE.

HELLO MY MEAT PUPPETS. YOU SHOULD ALL BE HONORED...

YOUR AGONY WILL HELP ME SCRIPT THE END OF TIMES.

DAWGS STADIUM

COME ONE, COME ALL! THE GREATEST GORE ON TURF IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!

AND YOU CAN'T GET IN WITHOUT A METAL TICKET!

TICKETS

JUST OHIO PLATES TODAY!

TRY TO GET IN WITH A SCALPER'S TICKET AND *YOU* WILL GET SCALPED BY ONE OF MY FRIENDS HERE.

THERE GOES THE VISITING TEAM NOW!

EVERYBODY BOO!

BOOO! BOOO!

YOU SUCK! THE DAWGS ARE GONNA RIP OFF YOUR LEGS AND PISS ON YER STUMPS!

MOET CHANDON

YOUR MOTHER DON'T LOVE YOU NO MORE!

...I KNOW YOU BOTH WANT TO DANCE WITH ME... BUT I'M ONLY ONE MAN...

...THAT'S WARM... SALTY?

AW, GOD. PTUH.

NOW IT'S EXACTLY LIKE PROM.

GET OUT OF HERE YOU DAMN BENJI FROM HELL.

BALLS, COME HERE!

SORRY ABOUT THAT, MISTER HE'S KINDA' EXCITABLE LIKE THAT.

DAWGS

NO LEASH LAW IN THIS PLACE, IS THERE?

NO, SIR. I'M AWFULLY SORRY ABOUT THAT.

BALLS DIDN'T MEAN TO GET IN YOUR FACE LIKE THAT.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT KID. IT'S NOT THE WORST THING I'VE HAD IN MY MOUTH TODAY.

DEADITE ASH. PUKE. BALLS' DOG URINE. IT'S BEEN A BIT OF A BEAR.

HOLD ON A MINUTE. WHERE'S SHEILA? AND MY HAND? AND THE BOOK?

I DON'T KNOW WHO SHEILA IS OR ANYTHING ABOUT A BOOK. AND YOUR HAND WAS MISSING WHEN YOU WERE LOADED INTO THE CAGE.

WELL DOESN'T THAT JUST SUCK--

WHACK

--OOF.

ALL RIGHT, WHO'S THE JOKER?

WHAT THE HELL?

TREMBLE ALL YOURS ENTER HERE
THE DAWG'S GONNA GETCHA

NICE GRAMMAR. WHERE ARE WE, KID?

NAME'S *WIKKIE.*

AND THIS IS CLEVELAND DAWGS STADIUM. WE'RE IN THE HEART OF DAWG TOWN.

THE DAWG SOLDIERS PLAY HERE. THEY ARE UNDEFEATED. THE VISITORS NEVER WIN.

I LISTEN TO ALL OF THEIR GAMES ON DAWG RADIO. BOSS MAN IS THEIR ANNOUNCER AND OWNER BOSS MAN OWNS EVERYTHING.

HE OWNS EVERYTHING IN DAWG TOWN.

DAWGS

WE'RE THE VISITORS TODAY. THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE US PLAY. AND ONLY ONE PERSON HAS EVER LIVED AND MADE IT TO THE UNDER ZONE BENEATH THE STADIUM. HE--

NOW HOLD ON NANCY NEGATIVE. CUT THAT OUT! TEARS ARE FOR LOSERS.

LET ME TELL YOU, WIKKIE, YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

I'M A PRETTY GOOD ATHLETE. EVEN WITH ONE HAND.

REALLY?

YOU BET. I PLAYED A LITTLE T-BALL. I'M NO SLOUCH. NEVER PICKED LAST.

HEY, WHO ARE *THESE* GUYS?

PLAYING FIELD

OUR TEAMMATES.

OUCH. NO WONDER WE STINK. DO WE GET ANY PRACTICE TIME?

NO. MOST TIMES THEY JUST DUMP THE VISTORS IN THE STADIUM.

SO WHAT'S THE GAME? A LITTLE HOOPS? MAYBE SOME BASEBALL? SOME FOOTBALL ON THE FROZEN TUNDRA?

ONCE WE GET WHEELED OUT INTO THE DEAD END ZONE WE GET A FEW SECONDS TO RUN AROUND AND LOOK FOR COVER.

DEAD END ZONE? THAT SOUNDS BAD.

THEN WE FACE OFF AGAINST THE BOSS MAN'S DAWG SOLDIERS. THEY'LL KILL US ONE AT A TIME. PEOPLE IN THE STANDS SOMETIMES BRING SHARP THINGS TO THROW AT US. IT'S ENCOURAGED.

THAT SOUNDS BAD, TOO.

IF YOU'RE SUCH A FAN WHY ARE YOU IN THIS DAMN CAGE?

MY DAD GOT SEASON TICKETS FOR NEXT YEAR.

AND?

DAWGS

DAWGS

DAWGS

DAWGS

HE PAYED WITH ME TO GET THEM.

IT SOUNDS LIKE YOUR DAD AND MY DAD WOULD HAVE SIMILAR THOUGHTS ON RAISING KIDS.

WELCOME ONE! WELCOME ALL!

BIG BOSS MAN HAS BROUGHT YOU ANOTHER CONTEST BETWEEN...

THE CLEVELAND DAWGS...

YAY! GO DAWGS!

...AND THE NO GOOD, ROTTEN...

VISITORS!

BOOOOOOOOO!

LET ME GUESS. BIG BOSS MAN?

YUP. HE WAS A SPORTS TALK RADIO GUY BEFORE EVERYTHING CHANGED. HE DOES ALL OF HIS OWN ANNOUNCING.

NO KIDDING. LOOKS LIKE HE WAS QUITE THE ATHLETE IN HIS TIME.

HEY, FAT MAN. YEAH I'M TALKING TO YOU.

THE SUPER BOWL DOESN'T GET THIS MUCH HYPE. HOW ABOUT WE DISPENSE WITH THE PRE-GAME AND GET TO YOUR TEAM LOSIN'!

DAWGS

UM, HERE THEY COME.

OH BOY.

DAW

AUUUGGHH!

YOUR SKIN IS EXQUISITE.

YOU SHOULD BE HONORED.

IT WILL MAKE UP THE PAGES OF THE BOOK OF THE APOCALYPSE.

AND YOUR BLOOD...

...WILL WRITE THIS PAGE?

IS YOUR PRECIOUS BOOK NOT GIVING YOU THE ANSWERS YOU DESIRE, DEMON?

THE EXACT OPPOSITE. A BLANK PAGE MEANS THE BOOK MUST BE DONE.

REJOICE. OUR ROLES IN THE APOCALYPSE ARE CONTAINED WITHIN! THE WAY OF THE END WILL BE REVEALED!

NOW I MUST STUDY THE NECRONOMICON EX LIBRIS...MY LIBRAM OF THE DEAD!

GREAT. MORE WAITING.

IF YOU ARE BORED MY DEAR, YOU AND YOUR FELLOW HORSEMEN CAN FEEL FREE TO HAVE YOUR WAY WITH THE REMAINING CATTLE.

PERHAPS THAT WILL KEEP YOU BUSY WHILE I STUDY OUR SACRED TOME?

THANK YOU, DEMON. YOU KNOW HOW TO KEEP A DEMONIC GIRL AND HER MONSTROUS FRIENDS HAPPY.

DAWGS

3

1

2

THE SOLDIER DAWGS

DAWGS

DAWG

BARK BARK

Lost Vegas over-under--all dead in less than five minutes. Even money.

THE VISITORS

WE'RE LACKING TEAM SPIRIT, DON'T YA THINK?

WE'RE GOING TO GET MURDERED. WHAT DO YOU EXPECT?

MAYBE A LITTLE PRIDE, WIKKIE.

DAWGS

UH... TEAM, WE NEED TO GET TOGETHER. TO PLAY AS ONE UNIT.

THERE IS NO "I" IN TEAM.

WE CAN WIN IF WE JUST KEEP OUR EYE ON THE PRIZE.

WE'RE WITH YOU STRANGER!

TOGETHER WE MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE!

DAWGS

THAT WAS GREAT. WHAT'S OUR STRATEGY?

THAT'S SIMPLE. AS SOON AS WE GET OUR HELMETS AND COMPLETELY BARBARIC WEAPONS WE'LL BE SET TO GO.

THEN YOU ALL JUST PICK UP THE SCRAPS FROM MY MASSIVE AMOUNT OF ASS KICKERY.

WHAT'S WRONG?

THEY DON'T GIVE US WEAPONS.

NO WEAPONS? HOW IS *THAT* FAIR?

I TRIED TO TELL YOU, THE ONLY WAY WE CAN SURVIVE IS TO GET TO THE UNDER ZONE BENEATH THE STADIUM. THE GIANTS CAN'T FIT DOWN THERE.

I'VE GOT TO BE HONEST, I TEND TO TUNE OUT WHINERS. MAYBE THE TEAM COULD HUDDLE UP AND EXPLAIN THE RULES--

MAKE YOUR CITY PROUD DAWGS!

MAIM THEM VISITORS!

KILL!

UH... TEAM?

AHHH... EXCELLENT!

"NO MATTER WHAT YOU DESIRE," FATHER ALWAYS SAYS, "IT ALWAYS COMES DOWN TO SOME DAMNED BOOK."

SILENCE, DEVIL WHORE.

THE DEMON WILL GUIDE US.

PERHAPS WAR AND DEATH SHARE ONE SMALL MIND. COULD THAT BE WHY DEATH IS ALWAYS SO SILENT?

AWAY FROM ME, PESTILENCE.

YOU SICKEN ME.

YES. I HAVE THAT EFFECT ON PEOPLE.

IT IS *ALWAYS* SO SIMPLE, MY DEAR...

...THE *NECRONOMICON EX LIBRIS* IS THE KEY TO ACHIEVE OUR ULTIMATE GOALS.

COME, MY HORSEMEN! I KNOW WHAT MUST BE DONE TO DELIVER US UNTO THE END OF DAYS!

THE CHOSEN ONE LIVES...

...AND HIS BLOOD MUST BE USED TO WRITE THE FINAL PAGE OF NECRONOMICON EX LIBRIS. IT WILL BE THE LAST PAGE IN THE BOOK OF MAN AND THE FIRST IN THE RULE OF HELL ON EARTH.

CLEVELAND DAWGS STADIUM:

DON'T BLOW IT BOYS! IF OUR WINNING STREAK ENDS YOU'LL ALL BE FIRED AND SERVED TO THE FANS!

GEESH. THIS BIG BOSS MAN SURE KNOWS HOW TO MOTIVATE HIS TEAM, HUH?

AT WHAT POINT DOES THIS BECOME MORE SPORTISH?

SHUNK

EVEN IN THUNDERDOPE THEY GAVE YOU WEAPONS AND A BUNGEE RIDE.

DAWGS

5

THE PIT IS

WHAT'S THE PLAN, ASH?

PLAN, WIKKIE? HOW ABOUT *"DON'T DIE"*? I USUALLY JUST KIND OF WIN.

CHOSEN ONE BY-LAW, I GUESS.

BALLS! SIC'EM!

GRRRRRRRR

UH...TIME OUT?

CRUNCH

AIIEEE!

NOT SO BIG MUTANT TOUGH NOW...THAT SOUNDED EXTREMELY NON-MANLY.

THAT'A BOY, BALLS!

OHHHH...

HEY, ALICE, I'M GUESSING BY THAT SCREAM YOUR CUP WAS A LITTLE INEFFECTIVE AGAINST BALLS' TEETH, HUH?

YOU DON'T MIND IF I BORROW THIS DO YOU?

I'M ABOUT TO UNLEASH A FULL ON HELPING OF ASH-TASTIC ON YOUR TEAMMATES.

IT'S... TIME...TO... *UGH...*

COME ON...THIS IS... *UH...*BIT... HEAVY.

A LITTLE HELP. IF I COULD GET THIS MONGOLOID AXE OUT OF THE GROUND, MAYBE I COULD TURN THE TIDE.

ASH!

ASH, I THOUGHT I HAD THE DROP ON HIM!

KID HAS HIS DOG BITE ONE MUTANT CROTCH AND HE THINKS *HE'S* THE CHOSEN ONE.

AAAAHHHHH!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

SWISH

MUTANT FIGHTING 101, KID...

STEP ONE. KICK 'EM IN THE FACE HARD.

SCRUNCH

NO ONE LIKES THAT.

SPLAT

AIEEEE!

HEY, IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT. THOSE ONE BAR HELMETS ARE FOR *KICKERS.* NOT *REAL PLAYERS.*

EVERYONE KNOWS THAT.

OH...UH...HEY, FELLAS. IS IT HALF TIME YET?

ASH! COME ON! WE'VE GOT A PLAN!

WHAT? MORE HYSTERICAL RUNNING IN CIRCLES?

OH. THAT SEEMS LIKELY. MAYBE I SHOULD START CLICKING MY HEELS TOGETHER AND WISHING THEM AWAY, TOO?

HELP US!

FINE. I'VE GOT TO BE HONEST, THOUGH. I DON'T THINK WE'RE DRUNK ENOUGH TO PULL THIS OFF.

THIS IS GOING TO BE A REALLY STUPID WAY TO DIE.

SNAP

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE DO THAT BEFORE.

ME NEITHER

URGKK

CRUNKKK

SEE, I TOLD YOU IT'D WORK! EXTREMELY EMBARRASSING FOR THEM. FANTASTIC FOR US AT THE SAME TIME.

ASH? WE'VE GOT MORE TROUBLE.

LISTEN, NEGATIVE NANCY, YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO LIVE IN THE MOMENT AND CELEBRATE A BIT.

THEY ARE BARBECUING AND SELLING OUR TEAMMATES AS FOOD?

THAT HAS TO BE SOME SORT OF FOUL, DOESN'T IT?

OH. NOW, THAT'S MORE THAN JUST A BIT DISHEARTENING.

NO SMOKING

THE PITTS

5$

DAWG'S RULE

CLICK

NO SM

WAIT JUST A SECOND HERE, KID.

THAT GUY IS SMOKING. AMEN FOR OPEN AIR STADIUMS ON THE ASS END OF THE APOCALYPSE.

NO OKING

BINGO.

ASH, THEY SEE US.

GOOD FOR THEM. I SEE THEM TOO. THIS IS WHERE WE SCORE, KID. WATCH.

FORE!

THUNK

SSSSSSS

DAWGS RULE

OH SH--

THAT BAD.

WHAM

BOOM

THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR GRILLING LIKE A GIRL.

REAL MEN USE CHARCOAL.

TIME TO WIN! EVERYONE INTO THE UNDER ZONE.

THIS ISN'T THE NORMAL WAY INTO THE UNDER ZONE. IT WON'T TECHNICALLY BE A WIN.

ROOF

TRUST ME, KID. I HAD A GIRLFRIEND WHO WORKED CONCESSIONS. I USED TO SNEAK IN BENEATH STADIUMS THROUGH A PIPE JUST LIKE THIS.

THIS IS DEFINITELY ONE WAY INTO THE UNDER ZONE.

LESS TALK AND MORE UNDER ZONING!

TING

HAHA! WHAT'A MATTER, MUTIE SWARZENEGGER? TOO BIG TO FOLLOW? THAT'S A SHAME.

WE LOST? IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD! SOMEONE GET ME SOME SMALLER MUTANTS AND DIG THEM OUT OF THE UNDER ZONE!

I WANT THEM DEAD! DEAD! DEAD!

UM, BIG BOSS MAN?

I THINK THAT'S AGAINST THE RULES. ACCORDING TO PAGE TWENTY-ONE, CHAPTER THREE, LINE SIX WE CAN'T--

WHACK

RULE BOOK

EEEK!

ANYONE ELSE WANT TO QUOTE RULES TO ME?

GOOD. EVERYONE OUT. I NEED SOME TIME ALONE--

SHNK

--WITH MY LADY FRIEND. COME HERE, MY DARLING, SHEILA.

I WILL TELL YOU AGAIN TO RELEASE ME. MY HERO, ASHLEY WILL SURELY KILL YOU FOR EVEN THINKING OF PLACING YOUR HANDS ON--ACK!

ASHLEY JUST LEFT THE BUILDING, BABY CAKES.

IT'S JUST YOU AND ME NOW. YUM. YOU TASTE SO... MEATY. LIKE CRAB CAKES.

DON'T MAKE ME GAG YOU LIKE THAT DAMN BOOK.

ALTHOUGH... THAT WOULD BE KIND OF KINKY, NO?

IF EVERYTHING THAT SICKO COLORING BOOK HAS IN IT IS TRUE, YOUR MAN WON'T REST UNTIL HE FINDS YOU.

AND WHEN HE COMES BACK... IF HE COMES BACK...

HE'LL HAVE TO COME THROUGH ME TO GET YOU.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN HE'S NOT HERE?

I AM SORRY. I HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO TRACK HIM.

YOU MEAN YOUR PRECIOUS BOOK AND YOUR BROWN NOSING NUMBER TWO LET YOU DOWN, DEMON? *BIG SURPRISE.*

YOU DARE MOCK OUR PLIGHT?

THERE ARE OTHERS WHO WOULD SERVE IN YOUR STEAD.

I AM JUST BORED. END OF DAYS ARE USUALLY A BIT MORE EXCITING THAN THIS.

SNAP

MY GLORIOUS END BRINGER!

THESE BEAUTIFUL FLESHIES KNOW OF THE CHOSEN ONE.

I HAVE NOT FAILED YOU AS YOUR SOLDIER BOY HAS.

PESTILENCE, DO NOT TAUNT ME.

TALK.

WHERE IS THIS "BOSS MAN?"

HE KILLED OUR MEN AND SPOKE OF HIMSELF IN THE THIRD PERSON. CALLED HIMSELF THE *"CHOSEN ONE."*

BIG BOSS MAN'S MEN BOUGHT HIM AND HIS WENCH FROM US FOR THE GAMES.

FAR, FAR AWAY. HE OWNS CLEVELAND DAWGS STADIUM.

THANK YOU.

MAY I HAVE THEM, MY LORD?

OF COURSE. YOU HAVE DONE WELL.

NO! YOU PROMISED WE'D BE--

AAIIEE!

WE WILL BE THERE BEFORE TOMORROW EVE.

ALL WILL KNOW IT AS THE LAST DAY.

SOME WIN. "GET TO THE UNDER ZONE," HE SAID.

DYING WOULD HAVE BEEN LESS DISGUSTING THAN THIS...I KNOW.

IT REMINDS ME OF AN S-MART BATHROOM AT CLOSING TIME.

I TOLD YOU THIS WAS NOT THE NORMAL WAY INTO THE UNDER ZONE. BUT I THINK IT'S GOING TO WORK OUT JUST FINE.

I RECOGNIZE THIS TUNNEL. WE'RE ALMOST HOME.

HOME? DOWN HERE?

KILL ME NOW.

COME ON. IT'S JUST AHEAD.

WE MADE IT! WE'RE HOME!

EVERY TIME YOU THINK YOU'VE HIT ROCK BOTTOM, ASHLEY, YOU FIND A WAY TO GO A BIT DEEPER.

WELCOME CHAMPION! WELCOME TO OUR HUMBLE VILLAGE!

GO VISITORS OR KILL THE DAWGS!

GRANDPAPA! WE MADE IT!

I KNOW. WE HEARD OF YOUR ADVENTURE ON THE RADIO. I PRAYED IT WOULD COME TO PASS AND IT HAS.

YOU HAVE SURVIVED YOUR FATHER'S INSANITY AND RETURNED TO US WITH A NEW CHAMPION!

HIS NAME IS ASH! AND HE DEFEATED THE BIG BOSS MAN'S MUTANTS!

FINALLY! THE TIME HAS COME FOR US TO TAKE ON A NEW KING! AND AS THE SECOND MAN TO ESCAPE INTO THE UNDER ZONE, HE IS MOST FIT!

ARE YOU WITH ME!?

HAIL TO THE KING! HAIL TO THE KING!

HAIL TO THE KING! HAIL TO THE KING!

NOW HOLD ON A SECOND HERE--

AS MUCH AS I'D LOVE TO BE GRAND POOBAH OF CRAPVILLE, I THINK YOU SHOULD SLOW DOWN A BIT AND--

FEAST FOR THE KING! FEAST! FEAST! FEAST!

THIS IS THE BIGGEST FEAST I'VE EVER SEEN. AREN'T YOU HUNGRY? ROAST RAT IS NOT SERVED EVERY DAY.

I TRY NOT TO EAT ON THE THRONE. THERE'S JUST SOMETHING FUNDAMENTALLY WRONG WITH IT.

DO YOU FEEL COMFORTABLE AS KING?

NOT ESPECIALLY. THERE HAS TO BE A STIPULATION ABOUT BEING AN ACTUAL CITIZEN FIRST, DOESN'T THERE?

GRANDPAPA WAS KING BECAUSE HE ESCAPED THE GAME AND FOUNDED THIS VILLAGE.

YEAH, OLD STORY KID. YOU ALREADY TOLD IT.

WHAT I DIDN'T TELL YOU WAS THAT BIG BOSS MAN WOULD LOVE TO KILL AN HEIR OF THE SOLE SURVIVOR.

THAT TRUE, OLD TIMER? YOU SURVIVED?

YES. I ESCAPED INTO THE UNDER ZONE AND PRAISE TO ALL THAT IS HOLY I FOUND THIS REFUGE.

YEAH, REAL NICE FIND.

"BEFORE THE BIG BOSS MAN CAME, CLEVELAND WAS THE MOST GRANDEST OF ALL THE CITIES IN THE WORLD.

"WHEN BIG BOSS MAN ARRIVED HE ENTERTAINED PEOPLE WITH HIS STORIES OF THE GAMES. EVERYONE WANTED TO SEE AND TALK ABOUT THESE GAMES. BUT NO ONE WANTED TO PLAY THEM. WHO WOULD? LOSING MEANT BEING ROASTED FOR SNACK TIME!

"THOSE OF US WHO SPOKE OUT AGAINST THE VIOLENCE...

"...WERE FORCED TO PLAY AND DIE IN THE GAMES.

"I WAS THE ONLY ONE UNTIL NOW TO ESCAPE INTO WHAT WOULD BECOME KNOWN AS THE UNDER ZONE.

"MY HEROIC FIGHT TO THE DEATH IS A THING OF LEGEND NOW. THE GRANDEST OF ALL TALES! I REMEMBER BEING ON THE FIELD AND--"

BLAH, BLAH, BLAH. CUT TO THE CHASE OLD MAN.

FINE. I AM OLD. I CAN'T LEAD MUCH LONGER. YOU SURVIVED TOO, SO IT MUST BE YOU.

LISTEN, GRAMPS--

--AS MUCH AS I APPRECIATE THE FEAST AND THE SOB STORY I HAVE THINGS TO DO.

LIKE FIND MY WOMAN AND THE DAMN NECRONOMICON SO I CAN FIGURE MY WAY OUT OF THIS MESS.

THE NECRONOMICON?

DON'T TELL ME YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT IT TOO, RIGHT? PERFECT.

OF COURSE, THE PROPHECY STATES THE DEMON WHO WROTE THE BOOK WILL BE ONE DAY BE REBORN.

AND HE WILL SEEK OUT THE CHOSEN ONE AND USE HIS BLOOD TO INITIATE THE END OF DAYS.

HEY, ASH ALWAYS CALLS HIMSELF THE CHOSEN ONE. HOW ABOUT THAT?

I KNEW IT! YOU ARE A WORTHY SUCCESSOR! YOU MUST RETRIEVE THE BOOK. IT IS SAID THE CHOSEN ONE CAN MAKE THE BOOK DO HIS BIDDING.

YEAH, RIGHT. I'M SURE THE KANDARIAN POP-UP BOOK WILL JUMP INTO MY HANDS AND HELP FIX THIS RIDICULOUS GLOBAL EFF UP.

IF YOU ARE THE CHOSEN ONE, IT WILL. IT WILL!

YOUR BLOOD CAN ALTER THIS WORLD. RETURN IT TO THE WAY IT SHOULD BE. BEFORE THE BIG BOSS MAN ARRIVED.

WE COULD RETURN CLEVELAND TO ITS RIGHTFUL GLORY!

LET'S TRY WALKING BEFORE WE RUN GRAMPS. CLEVELAND MIGHT BE A LOST CAUSE NO MATTER WHAT MESSED UP FUTURE WORLD YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

IF I'M DOING ANYTHING WE'RE GETTING THIS WORLD BACK TO PRE-APOCALYPSE STATE. UNFORTUNATELY, I LOST THE BOOK AND--

ON THE WAY INTO THE STADIUM YOU SPOKE OF YOUR GIRL AND THE BOOK?

WHAT, ARE YOU KEEPING A JOURNAL, KID? COME ON!

IF YOU HAD THEM BEFORE YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS THERE IS ONLY ONE MAN WHO CAN HAVE THEM BOTH.

THE BIG BOSS MAN.

OK, THEN. I HAVE TO KILL SOME BIG FAT GUY AND THEN EVERYTHING WILL BE BACK TO NORMAL? NO PROBLEM.

HE IS MUCH MORE THAN A FAT MAN, HE--

LISTEN, KNOWER OF ALL THINGS BLAH, YOU STICK TO RUNNING AWAY FROM A FIGHT AND RELIVING YOUR GLORY DAYS IN THE SEWER.

I'LL COVER ALL OF THE ACTUAL COMBAT, CAPICHE?

NOW, LET'S CUT TO THE CHASE.

WHAT TYPE OF JAGGED AND POSSIBLY, MOTOR POWERED WEAPONS DO YOU GUYS HAVE IN THIS TOWN?

BUT YOU DON'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND, ASH. THIS CHANGES EVERYTHING.

IF WHAT THE NECRONOMICON TOLD YOU WAS TRUE ABOUT THE END OF DAYS, THEN THE FOUR HORSEMEN CAN'T BE FAR BEHIND.

LISTEN, OLD MAN, YOU AND MY GIRL, SHEILA, SEEM TO HAVE A LOT IN COMMON--

GOOD LUCK AGAINST BIG BOSS MAN

HAPPY TRAILS TO THE KING

--YOU BOTH ACT LIKE WOMEN AND TALK TOO MUCH.

BEFORE I CAN WORRY ABOUT ANY "*HEADLESS HORSEMEN*" TYPES I NEED TO SAVE THE GIRL AND GET THE BOOK.

SO, DON'T GET YOUR PANTIES IN A BUNCH. *I'M THE CHOSEN ONE.*

THINGS WORK OUT FOR GUYS LIKE ME.

HOLD ON A SECOND. WHERE DO YOU TWO THINK YOU'RE GOING?

BALLS AND I ARE GOING TO HELP YOU.

WE CAN LEAD YOU THROUGH THE SEWER BACK TO THE--

NOT TODAY, KID. IT'S JUST ME AGAINST THE FAT MAN. NO DISTRACTIONS.

MOST IMPORTANTLY, I'M ANTICIPATING SOME R-RATED TIME WITH SHEILA. YOU GET IT? IF I BRING YOU ALONG, I END UP IN PG-13 LAND AND THIS ALL ENDS WITH A GROUP HUG.

BUT I CAN HELP.

RUFF

YOU SMELL THAT, WIKKIE? IT REEKS TO HIGH HELL IN HERE.

AND THAT'S WHAT YOU NEED TO FOCUS ON. THIS STENCH. YOU NEED TO LEAD THESE PEOPLE OUT OF THIS CESSPOOL. LITERALLY.

YOU'RE A CHOSEN ONE IN THE MAKING. I COULDN'T HAVE MADE IT THIS FAR WITHOUT YOU. OR BALLS.

BUT IT'S NOT YOUR TIME YET. NOW GRAB BALLS AND GET OUTTA HERE.

YES, SIR.

HEY, GRAND POOBAH OF CRAPPYTOWN, YOU OLD IDIOT. THIS HERE KID IS YOUR SUCCESSOR.

HE SAVED OUR ASSES IN THE STADIUM AND, TO BE HONEST, IS A BIT MORE OF THE LEADER TYPE.

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, CHOSEN ONE. I HAD NEVER THOUGHT OF MY GRANDSON IN THAT WAY...

I HAVE MUCH TO TEACH YOU, WIKKIE. AND APPARENTLY MUCH TO LEARN AS WELL.

HEY, KID, I THINK FLIPPING A COIN WOULD TEACH YOU MORE THAN OLD ABC AFTERNOON SPECIAL HERE.

GOODBYE, ASH.

GOODBYE, KID. OLD MAN. BALLS.

OH YEAH, ONE OTHER THING, THANKS FOR BEING A BACKWARDS, POWER TOOL-LESS SOCIETY, YOU FRIGGIN' MORLOCKS.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD MOVE OUT OF THE STONE AGE AND GET YOURSELF SOME GASOLINE POWERED HARDWARE OR A GUN.

BEWARE THE HORSEMEN OF APOCALYPSE, CHOSEN ONE. IF THEY ARE SEARCHING FOR THE BOOK LIKE YOU ARE, OUR WORLD IS IN GRAVE DANGER.

I RIGHT WRONGS AND CHANGE HISTORY, OLDSTER.

TODAY, THE BIG BOSS MAN IS IN FOR A BEATING. I'M GOING TO GET MY GIRL AND THAT STUPID BOOK BACK. EVERYTHING ELSE IS SECONDARY.

LET US IN! PLEASE!

THE BIG BOSS MAN HAS DELIVERED A BRAND NEW TEAM OF CLEVELAND DAWGS AND HAS PROMISED BLOOD!

BUT LESS THAN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS AGO THE MAN KNOWN ONLY AS *THE CHOSEN ONE* DEFEATED THE DAWGS IN WHAT CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS THE BLOODIEST LOSS THE CLEVELAND DAWGS HAVE EVER ENDURED.

HOLD ON FOLKS! YOU CAN'T GET IN WITHOUT A TICKET. YOU KNOW THAT!

COME BACK!

RUN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

DUMBASSES.

LIKE SECURITY ISN'T GOING TO KILL THEM BEFORE THEY GET IN.

SO, HOW MANY TICKETS CAN I GET FOR LUCKY PATRON NUMBER ONE?

YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING.

URK!

SLICE

DID YOU SEE THAT? DEATH MADE A JOKE.

NOT A VERY GOOD ONE, PESTILENCE.

STILL. THE FIEND HASN'T TALKED SINCE WE'VE MET HIM. IT'S NICE TO KNOW EVEN KING CARRION HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR, RIGHT?

I HEARD THE BARKER MENTION THE ***CHOSEN ONE*** BEFORE DEATH SILENCED HIM. WE ARE GETTING CLOSER.

HIS CURSED BLOOD WILL COMPLETE THE PAGES AND BIND US TO THE END OF DAYS.

THE TENSION IS SO THICK I CAN ALMOST TASTE IT.

TONIGHT WILL BE MY TEAM'S RETURN TO GLORY. NO MORE LOSSES.

WE WILL BE CHAMPIONS AGAIN. LIKE IN THE SONG!

AND THEN MAYBE AT HALF TIME WE'LL MAKE LOVE IN FRONT OF THE ENTIRE STADIUM. NO FCC TO COMPLAIN ANYMORE. HOW DOES THAT SOUND, SUGARHUMPS?

FOR THE LAST TIME, MY NAME IS SHEILA AND THOU ART THE MOST DISGUSTING BEAST I HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED.

AND I HAVE TONGUE KISSED THE LIVING DEAD.

WHY SO CRUEL? JUST GIVE IN TO THE LUST WE'RE FEELING FOR EACH OTHER AND EVERYTHING WILL BE BEAUTIFUL.

UM, BIG BOSS MAN?

WE HAVE BROUGHT YOUR DRINKS, SIR AND UM...

THERE HAVE BEEN REPORTS OF AN INCIDENT AT THE FRONT GATE. WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM OUR GUARDS AT--

YOU ARE A WORRIER. I GET THAT. THIS IS THE BIGGEST GAME IN CLEVELAND DAWGS HISTORY. WE ALL HAVE JITTERBUGS.

BUT THINK POSITIVE. THIS IS OUR GLORIOUS RETURN TO THE TOP AGAIN.

AND NOT EVEN THE CHOSEN ONE WILL BE ABLE TO STOP IT.

WAIT! WHAT--

BOOM

BUT BIG BOSSY MAN, DID WE NOT BRING ENOUGH ICE AND DRINKS?

NO, YOU IDIOTS! THAT WAS NO SERVANT. THAT WAS THE CHOSEN ONE. CAESAR HAD BETTER BODYGUARDS THAN YOU CLOWNS.

NOW, MY SWEETNESS, WE CAN FINALLY MOVE ON WITH A CLEAR CONSCIENCE.

PULL BACK HIS MASK AND SAY GOODBYE.

NO...

UH, WE'LL BE BACK AT HALF TIME, BIG BOSS MAN.

PLEASE DON'T BE MY ASHLEY.

OH, THANK THE GODS. THOU ART STILL OUT THERE.

I'M A LOT CLOSER THAN THAT, BABY!

YOU!

BOOM!

NO ONE TOUCHES MY BOOM STICK, YOU FAT BASTARD!

THRUNK

OOOWWWW!

HAHA! BOY, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A BAG OF SHIT-SOAKED NAILS TO THE FACE, HUH?

DO YA GIVE UP? OR DO I NEED TO CONTINUE THE SCHEDULED BEAT DOWN?

ARRRRHHH!

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A "NO."

OOF!

OWWW!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT. YOU ACTUALLY FORKED ME!

I'M GONNA CRUSH YOU!

I READ THAT BOOK! ALL YOUR PATHETIC EXPLOITS!

IN THE END YOU DIE. IT HAS BEEN PROPHESIZED!

I'M JUST SKIPPING TO THE GOOD PART!

I SHALL NOT LET THEE HURT MY CHOSEN ONE, MONSTER!

URK.

BUT... I LOVE... YOU.

LOVE HURTS *AND* THE GIRL'S TAKEN, BOSS HOG.

THLUNK

AND HERE'S A LESSON FOR YA. JUST BECAUSE SOMETHING'S IN PRINT, DON'T MAKE IT SO.

I LEARNED THAT FROM READING THE PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH BIOS.

SHEILA, I WAS SO--

PERHAPS THIS WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO COMMENCE WITH THE SUGARING?

OH NO! THE HORSEMEN. THEY'RE HERE!

JEEZ. THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE THE LITTLE GUYS WHO RIDE THE HORSES AT THE TRACK.

IT IS THE CHOSEN ONE. AND THE NECRONOMICON.

WAR. DEATH. DELIVER THEM TO ME.

IMMEDIATELY, MASTER.

WHACK

ASHLEY!

HOLD ON, SHEILA. THIS MIGHT STING A BIT.

CREECRUNKKOOSH

RRRUUH.

YOU OK?

I AM UNHURT. BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

THE ONLY THING I KNOW. I'M GONNA KICK THEIR ASSES.

YOINK

BRING ME THE CHOSEN ONE. I NEED HIS BLOOD. DO WHAT YOU WILL WITH THE WENCH.

HEY, NEW FREAK GUY. NO ONE CALLS THE WENCH A WENCH BUT *ME*.

AND MY BLOOD AIN'T FOR SALE SO YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK.

NOW MAKE A HOLE AND NO ONE GETS HURT.

WAR.

SATAN'S DAUGHTER.

PESTILENCE.

DEATH.

TAKE YOUR POUND OF FLESH, MY HORSEMEN. BUT LEAVE HIM ALIVE.

RRRRRRRRRR

WELL, THAN IT LOOKS LIKE I HAVE THE ADVANTAGE BECAUSE I'M GOING TO CUT ALL OF YOUR HEADS OFF.

STARTING WITH THIS HANDSOME FELLA STRAIGHT OUT OF BEASTMASTER!

SCHLICK

ALRIGHT, SWORD BEATS SAW. BUT NOTHING BEATS BOOMSTICK.

AHHH!

NOT GOOD.

THUNK

UHHH!

IT'S MY TURN. LET ME MELT HIS FLESH.

SNAP

A FRIGGIN' ARROW? THAT HURT.

BUT NOT AS BAD AS THIS!

NOOOAAIIIEEEEE!

SPLOSH

HURRKKK!

OH GOD. FREAKIN' JELLY FACED BASTARD. HORRIBLE. GOT. IN. MY MOUTH.

THANK YOU FOR KILLING THAT ANNOYING SACK OF BILE.

NOW YOU AND I CAN END THIS LIKE WARRIORS!

IF BY END THIS YOU MEAN YOUR FACE COMING OFF FROM A FULL DOSE OF SHOTGUN--

--THEN, YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. LET'S END IT.

CLICK

WHAT? FREAKIN' PORKY DIDN'T RELOAD.

AMATEUR.

IRK.

OOFF!

SNAP

YESSSS! GIVE ME MORE!

YOUR BLOOD WILL WRITE THE LAST OF MY PAGES AND THAT OF MY MASTER'S NEW NECRONOMICON EX LIBRIS! THE END OF DAYS WILL COME!

PTOO

STORY... AIN'T DONE YET...BOOK. SCREW... OFF.

YOUR TIME IS OVER, MEAT! THE PROPHECY WILL COME TO PASS! MY PAGES WILL BECOME FACT!

OH ASHLEY...

EVERYONE JUST SHUT UP...AND LET... ME THINK...

MUCH BETTER WARNING, BEAUTIFUL.

IS THAT IT FROM YOU GUYS? BECAUSE IF IT IS...

...THIS PARTY IS JUST GETTIN' STARTED.

ASHLEY! BEHIND US!

ENOUGH!

THE CHOSEN ONE'S BLOOD MUST COME FROM HIM WHILE HIS HEART STILL BEATS OR IT IS WORTHLESS.

WELL, THAT WAS ALMOST THE END THERE WASN'T IT.

LEAVE US ALONE!

YOU ARE GONNA... RUIN...YOUR BOOK.

OH, NO, NO, NO. YOUR BLOOD IS FILLED WITH POWER. WHEN JOINED WITH THIS BOOK IT FULFILLS PROPHECIES LONG THOUGHT IMPOSSIBLE TO UNLEASH.

YOUR BLOOD CAN CHANGE HISTORY, CHOSEN ONE!

SHRIEEEK!

WHAT IS THAT?

THE ONLY WAY YOU...ARE GETTING ANY OF MY BLOOD...IS OVER MY DEAD BODY, UGLY.

BOW TO ME, MY MINIONS!

MY GLORIOUS AGE OF ETERNAL SUFFERING BEGINS NOW!

YESSS! WE WILL OBEY!

OUR LIVES FOR YOU, MASTER!

SHEILA...THE BOOK...GRAB IT... OPEN IT...TO THE LAST PAGE.

JUST... REVISING A PASSAGE...IN THE GOOD... BOOK.

PEOPLE... DO IT...ALL THE TIME.

NO! STOP HIM! YOU FOOLS!

WHAT?

NOO!


THERES NO PLACE LIKE HOME
S-MART
NOOO! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!


ALL MY PLANNING! THE MILLENNIA OF WAITING FOR EVERYTHING TO BE PERFECT!


I'LL SWALLOW YOUR SOUL!
YOU'RE NOT...THE FIRST ONE...


...TO TRY...
...DIE!

WHAT IN HELL IS GOING ON IN HERE?

OH MY SWEET JAHASSAFRASS.

STRAWBERRY SYRUP

S-Mart

ASH AND THE NEW GIRL. *RIGHT. PERFECT. BIIIIG SURPRISE.*

HOW COME EVERY GIRL IN THIS PLACE GOES FOR THE GLORIFIED STOCK BOY? UNBELIEVABLE.

CLEAN UP IN THE FISH TANK AISLE, ASH. IT'S A MASSACRE. FISH ARE DOWN EVERYWHERE. MR. SMART WANTS YOU ON IT.

AND THEN CLEAN UP WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE DOING IN HERE.

WITH MY ASSISTANT MANAGER SALARY YOU THINK I'D BE SCORING ALL THE TAIL, BUT *NNOOOOOO*, THEY WANT THE GUY WITH THE ROCK HARD ABS AND CHISELED GOOD LOOKS.

WHAT A *BUMMER.*

A NEW BEGINNING...

ARMY of DARKNESS

HOME SWEET HELL





A HAPPY ENDING ENDS. A NEW BEGINNING BEGINS.

YOU DID IT. YOU SAVED US, ASHLEY.

UH, RIGHT. I SAVED US.

HURRY UP, ASH. THOSE FISH AREN'T GOING TO HOP BACK INTO THEIR OWN TANKS.

IF NOT FOR YOU WE'D BOTH BE DEAD. MAYHAP WORSE.

AND HOW DIDST THOU MANAGE TO MAKE SURE I ENDED UP LIKE THIS?

UMM... JUST LUCKY I GUESS.

DUTY CALLS, SHEILA. SORRY.

'TIS NOT YOUR PLACE TO BE SORRY. YOU WERE WONDERFUL.

THOU ART A SNEAKY DEVIL. EVEN WHEN IT LOOKS AS IF THE WORLD IS GOING TO END, YOU STILL ONLY HAVE ONE THING ON YOUR MIND.

LISTEN, SHEILA. WE'VE GOT A GREAT THING GOING. I LIKE YOU. I DO.

AND I KNOW YOU LOVE THIS ROLE PLAYING STUFF BUT I NEED TO TAKE CARE OF THE SPILL IN THE PET SECTION.

ROLE PLAYING?

I KNOW NOT THIS "ROLE PLAYING"...

STORAGE

HEY ASH. M'LADY.

OH LORD, DON'T ENCOURAGE HER RIDICULOUSNESS.

HELLO. THOU'ST ARE ALL ALIVE AGAIN. HOW...

...WONDERFUL FOR YOU.

UH, YEAH. THANKS.

ALL RIGHT. SHOW'S OVER, IGGY.

BUT I ONLY GOT TO SEE A PREVIEW...

SHE'S A WILD ONE, HUH?

EXIT

BUCK, I TELL YA, I CAN'T REMEMBER HALF OF IT. I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER GOING INTO THAT CLOSET.

I FEEL LIKE I JUST WENT TO HELL AND BACK... BUT I GUESS IN A GOOD WAY.

YOU'VE GOT ZERO SHOT, MINDY.

AND I SHOULD BE LISTENING TO YOU, THE KING OF THE DORKS AT S-MART BECAUSE...?

I MAY BE THE KING OF THE DORKS BUT EVEN *I* KNOW HITTING ON HIM AS HE EMERGES FROM THE LOVE CLOSET WITH HIS GIRL REEKS OF DESPERATION.

SHUT IT, DWEEB. EVENTUALLY HE'LL SEE THAT GIRL FOR THE DEMENTED WENCH SHE IS, IGGY, AND WHEN HE DOES, I'LL BE THERE TO POUNCE.

IS HE BEDEVILLED? WHY DOES HE SEEM SO CONFUSED?

WHY DO I REMEMBER THE HORROR WE JUST SURVIVED WHEN, CLEARLY, MY ASHLEY DOES NOT?

A PLACE THAT CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED AS EXTREMELY CLOSE TO HELL...

GREED

WHO'S NEXT, MY MISERLY FRIENDS?

NO MORE! NO MORE!

I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T REALIZE THE PAIN I WAS CAUSING...

OH, MY DEAR FRIEND. PLEASE DO NOT FRET.

THE ONLY PAIN YOU CAUSED IN THE END IN YOUR QUEST FOR MATERIAL THINGS WAS YOUR OWN.

AND TO THINK, FOR ALL OF YOU IN THIS ROOM, IT WAS OVER A SILLY LITTLE PIECE OF PAPER LIKE THIS ONE.

NOW IT'S TIME TO PAY THE PIPER WITH YOUR BLOOD.

NOOOO!

SLICE

DO NOT JUST STAND THERE LURKING, *ENVY*. IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY, LET IT OUT.

I'M JUST ADMIRING THE VIEW. IT LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE HAVING SO MUCH FUN.

YOU SHOULD BE CONCENTRATING ON *YOUR* VICTIMS INSTEAD OF MINE.

YOU'RE GOING TO FALL BEHIND ON YOUR QUOTA. YOU KNOW HOW THAT'S FROWNED UPON.

OH REALLY? WHAT IS IT?

WE HAVE A... SITUATION.

GREED

I'LL SHOW YOU.

WHY MUST YOU ALWAYS BOTHER ME? AREN'T ANY OF THE OTHERS CAPABLE OF HELPING YOU? I'M STILL GETTING USED TO IT DOWN HERE.

YOU WANT ME TO BOTHER WRATH?

NO. WE DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO CLEAN UP A MESS LIKE THAT AGAIN.

YOU ARE ALL ABOUT THE BOTTOM LINE, *GREED*. YOU KNOW HOW THINGS WORK HERE.

WE WORK TOGETHER TO CORRUPT THE SPIRIT AND TORTURE THE SOUL.

"ONE OF US IS POTENT".

I KNOW, I KNOW THE TEAM MOTTO... "BUT TOGETHER WE ARE DEADLY". GET ON WITH IT.

OH, GOOD SATAN. COME ON. I DO NOT HAVE TIME FOR THIS.

SHE WOULDN'T LEAVE THE WINDOW AT THE TOP OF THE DOOR IF SHE DIDN'T WANT US TO PEEK FROM TIME TO TIME.

BESIDES... *LUST* IN HER TRUE FORM...HOW CAN YOU PASS BY THAT?

IF THIS IS JUST YOU TRYING TO GET ME JEALOUS OF HOW MUCH FUN LUST IS ALWAYS HAVING? I SWEAR TO YOU I--

IT'S NOT THAT. WE HAVE A PROBLEM.

AGAIN? I THOUGHT THIS ONE WAS THE ONE.

APPARENTLY NOT.

SLOTH ON VACATION

UNBELIEVABLE. GATHER EVERYONE. IT'S TIME TO FIND A NEW *SLOTH*.

...AGAIN.

I TOLD YOU I COULD HANDLE THIS ON MY OWN, ENVY.

WE TRUSTED YOU TO PICK THIS ONE, *PRIDE*, AND HOW DID THAT TURN OUT?

NO NEED FOR VIOLENCE, MY FRIENDS. SAVE IT FOR THE SHEEP IN OUR ROOMS.

BOTTOM LINE, WE NEED TO FIND A NEW SLOTH. ALL OF US TOGETHER.

SOMEONE GRAND. SOMEONE WASTING SO MUCH POTENTIAL THEY ARE THREATENING ALL OF EXISTENCE.

I BELIEVE WE CAN FIND THE POOR SOUL YOU'RE THINKING OF. JUST GIVE US TIME.

THIS IS MY CHOSEN ONE.

HIS NAME IS *ASHLEY J. WILLIAMS.*

HE IS THE GREATEST HERO THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN.

THIS MAN HAS SAVED HISTORY AS WE KNOW IT. HE HAS THWARTED THE APOCALYPSE AND THE END OF DAYS.

AND I AM HIS CHOSEN LADY.

HE HAS SAVED ME FROM A HORRIFIC FATE MORE TIMES THAN I'D LIKE TO COUNT.

HIS SIMPLE NATURE AT TIMES MAY CONCEAL HIS LION'S HEART--

--AND HIS MANLY WAYS.

AND I AM NOT ASHAMED TO ADMIT I LOVE HIM FOR ALL OF IT.

BUT EVER SINCE HE REWROTE HISTORY, MY CHOSEN ONE HATH CHANGED.

HALF A MOON CYCLE HAS PASSED SINCE OUR RETURN TO REAL TIME AND STILL HE REMEMBERS NOTHING OF HIS TRUE CALLING.

rice pastries

ASH

YOUNG MAN, THIS ISN'T EVEN MY DEPARTMENT, BUT I DON'T THINK S-MART HAS THE WEE-WEE GAME SYSTEM.

I COULD CALL MY MANAGER AND SEE WHEN THE NEXT SHIPMENT--

SMASH

ASH

S-MART SUCKS.

YOU SUCK.

SORRY ABOUT THE INCONVENIENCE, YOUNG SIR.

"SHOP SMART. SHOP S-MART."

I STILL LOVE HIM. BUT...

complicated plan

THIS IS NOT THE MAN WHO SWEPT ME FROM MY TIME AND INTO THIS NEW LIFE OF ADVENTURE AND EXCITEMENT.

THERE WERE UPS AND DOWNS LIKE IN ANY RELATIONSHIP. BEING POSSESSED BY A FOUL DEMON, LICKED BY A LARGE MUTANT MAN AND FACING OFF AGAINST THE FOUR HORSEMEN WAS NO BASKET CELEBRATION IN THE PARK.

IT WAS A HARD LIFE BUT I KNEW WE WOULD PREVAIL AND BE TOGETHER.

BUT NOW THAT WE ARE TOGETHER, ASHLEY SEEMS A BIT... DIFFERENT. NOT SO "CHOSEN" ANYMORE.

WHAT DO YOU SAY? LET'S GO A LITTLE NUTS AND ORDER AN ALL-ORGANIC MEAL AND HAVE OURSELVES A MOVIE NIGHT.

Frederick vs Jensen

ASHLEY, THAT SOUNDS WONDERFUL.

HOW ABOUT THIS?

REALLY? I HEARD THAT HAS A LOT OF BLOOD IN IT.

Love Forever Together Always

ASH

I WAS THINKING WE COULD HAVE A CUDDLE NIGHT? MAYBE SOMETHING MORE LIKE THIS?

ANOTHER CUDDLE NIGHT? 'TWILL BE WONDERFUL...

GREAT. AND WITH MY S-MART DISCOUNT I'LL HAVE ENOUGH IN MY CHECK LEFT OVER FOR SOME WINE COOLERS.

I'LL SEE YOU AT THE APARTMENT.

ASH

Love Forever Together Always

SOMETHING IS WRONG HERE.

AND I KNOW THE DAMNED BOOK--THE NECRONOMICON--IS BEHIND IT.

BUT THIS PAGE IS ALL THAT'S LEFT OF IT...

EXCUSE ME, SIR? DO YOU HAVE A MOMENT?

wine coolers

PASSION FRUIT

SURE. I'M OFF DUTY BUT I'D BE HAPPY TO HELP. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

I WANTED TO TALK WITH YOU ABOUT YOUR SOUL!

ARRGHHHH!

GET AWAY FROM ME!

PASSION FRUIT

I *WAS* GOING TO MAKE JOHNNY APOLOGIZE FOR THROWING THAT DRINK IN YOUR FACE BUT IF THIS IS HOW YOU TREAT YOUR CUSTOMERS PERHAPS YOU OWE MY BOY AN APOLOGY.

COME ON. WE'LL GET YOUR GAME SYSTEM SOMEWHERE ELSE.

wine coolers

NOT THE BEST WAY TO TREAT THE LADIES OR THE CUSTOMERS THERE, ASH.

I THOUGHT IT WAS HILARIOUS. THAT LITTLE TURD COMES IN EVERY WEEK AND ASKS FOR STUFF HE KNOWS ISN'T OUT YET. LITTLE PIECE OF--

CUT IT OUT.

YOU DIDN'T SEE IT? SHE WAS A MONSTER!

HEY, BEING A PARENT CAN BE TOUGH ON YOUR LOOKS BUT SHE WASN'T A MONSTER.

MAYBE DATING MISS RENAISSANCE FAIRE HAS MADE YOUR STANDARDS A BIT HIGH, BUT I'D HIT IT.

YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD. YOU HEAD ON HOME. I'VE GOT THIS.

BUCK

THANKS.

40$

COOLERS

I'LL SEE YOU GUYS TOMORROW.

OOPS. I ALMOST FORGOT.

UH. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

IT MUST BE FOR SHEILA, RIGHT?

ASH

PASSION FRUIT

PASSION FRUIT

NOPE. THIS SIX-PACK IS ALL MINE. SHEILA LIKES THE HARD STUFF. MAKES ME QUEASY.

SEE YOU TOMORROW NIGHT.

shotgu arms

win coole

shotgu arms

BUCK

WHAT IN THE HELL IS WRONG WITH ASH?

MAYBE HE JUST LIKES THE FRUITY FLAVOR?

shotgu arms

coole

BUCK

SHUT UP...MAYBE THE BOY'S REALLY IN LOVE...OR SOMETHING.

WHACK

WE MUST FIND THE CHOSEN ONE! USE THE CHOSEN ONE!

THERE HE IS! BURN HIM! MAKE HIM BRING US THE BOOK!

THESE TWO CANNOT HELP US! THEY ARE USELESS! THEY DO NOT HAVE HIS EAR!

THAT ASH WILLIAMS IS DUE FOR A RAISE, DON'T YOU THINK? WHAT A WORKER!

HE'S THE BEST.

THE GLASSES WILL REFLECT OUR GAZE! HE IS USELESS!

LOVE? REALLY?

THE BOY'S GOT THE BUG. THAT MUCH IS CLEAR.

THIS ONE! TAKE HIM! HIS VOICE HAS POWER!

BUCK

YOU SHOULD HELP YOUR FRIEND...

I SHOULD HELP MY FRIEND.

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

BUCK

BUCK?

cheese bullets

I HAVE A PLACE YOU CAN SEND HIM...

I HAVE A PLACE I COULD SEND HIM...

REAL FUNNY. PERFECT. ACT CRAZY.

I'LL CLEAN UP THE STUPID SPILL. *JERK.*

BUCK, IT'S NOT BREAK TIME YET.

YOU NEED TO CATCH YOUR FRIEND AND TELL HIM WHERE TO GO...

I HAVE TO CATCH MY FRIEND AND TELL HIM WHERE TO GO...

I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT YOUNG GIRLS GO THROUGH DURING PROM SEASON...

FRIEND, I BELIEVE YOU NEED A VACATION...

YOU KNOW BUCK, MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. I FEEL A BIT OFF...

ym

TELL YOUR FRIEND OF A SMALL SECLUDED CABIN...

A CABIN? THAT WOULD BE PERFECT FOR SHEILA AND I TO HAVE A LITTLE BONDING TIME.

WHERE IS IT?

BABA YAGA WANTS THE BOOK! THE KANDARIAN TOME! THE NECRONOMICON!

YES, FYKYP. THAT IS WHAT I WANT.

THIS IS WHERE TIME DIVERGED FOR THIS SIMPLETON. THIS IS WHERE THE CHOSEN ONE BEGAN HIS JOURNEY...

IT IS HERE MY HUNT FOR THE NECRONOMICON WILL BEGIN!

THE BOOK OF THE DEAD! THE BOOK OF THE DEAD!

THAT'S RIGHT MY LITTLE FYKYP. AND NOW I HAVE A TASK FOR YOU.

IT WAS NICE OF BUCK TO OFFER US THE CABIN, WASN'T IT?

UH-HUH.

ALTHOUGH I DID WANT TO WATCH THAT MOVIE.

IS THAT A GOOD BOOK?

'TIS FASCINATING.

FAREWELL TO THE ARMS

HE WASN'T KIDDING ABOUT THIS BEING SECLUDED. THIS ROAD ISN'T EVEN A LINE ON ANY MAP WE HAVE.

ALTHOUGH, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO SEE BETTER WITH THE FLASHLIGHT.

LOOKS COZY, DOESN'T IT?

TIS' A BIT MEDIEVAL LOOKING.

AND HERE WE ARE.

GIVE IT A CHANCE. HAVE A FRUITY ADULT BEVERAGE AND ENJOY THE FRESH AIR.

THIS IS GOING TO BE GREAT. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE INSIDE.

WELCOME HOME, ASH!

WE MISSED YOUR SOUL!

ASHLEY, ARE YOU UNWELL?

PFFHHSSH

I'M...I THOUGHT I... I DON'T KNOW.

THOU ART A CHANGED MAN. THIS IS WHY! DO YOU NOT REMEMBER OUR EPIC STUGGLE WITH THE FOUR HORSEMEN? AND HOW YOU SAVED US?

IT WAS A BAD FRUITY BEVERAGE, THAT'S ALL. NEVER TRUST A KIWI MIXED BLEND. IT WAS...

...WHAT IS THIS? I...

NO PLACE LIKE HOME

YOU'RE MAKING ME CRAZY. MAKING ME SEE THINGS!

YOU REMEMBERED FOR A MOMENT, DIDN'T THEE?

ASHLEY, I'M NOT TRYING TO HURT YOU.

I JUST WANT YOU TO REMEMBER, ASHLEY. TO BE YOUR OLD SELF.

SOMETHING HAPPENED WHEN YOU CHANGED HISTORY.

IT MADE YOU DIFFERENT! AND I THINK THE BOOK DID IT ON PURPOSE!

I JUST WISH I KNEW A WAY TO MAKE YOU THE CHOSEN ONE AGAIN!

ASHLEY, I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP YOU. SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH THEE.

WHY IN THE HELL ARE WE WATCHING THIS, GREED?

BE PATIENT, ENVY. ALL WILL BE REVEALED.

THE ONLY THING THAT'S WRONG IS HOW YOU'RE TREATING ME. YOU'RE HURTING MY FEELINGS.

WHAT ARE THOU SPEAKING OF? THIS IS NOT YOU. DON'T YOU SEE THAT DAMN BOOK DID SOMETHING TO YOU?

WHAT BOOK? YOU'RE NOT MAKING SENSE!

ARRGGGHHH! YOU SAVED THE UNIVERSE FOR THE SAKE OF THE GODS! YOU REWROTE TIME TO STOP THE END OF DAYS! AND NOW YOU'VE COME BACK AS SOMEONE I DOTH NOT KNOW.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR HAND? HAVE YOU SEEN A HAND LIKE IT ANYWHERE?

ODD? TIS' MORE THAN--

I... I DON'T REMEMBER... I GUESS IT IS A LITTLE ODD.

SMACK!

HELP ME ASHLEY!

OH, SWEET LORD IN HEAVEN! WHAT ARE THEY?

TIS' THE UNDEAD MY LOVE! THIS IS IT, CHOSEN ONE! COME GET SOME!

WHAT ART THOU WAITING FOR?

SAVE ME!

UH...

...RUN!

ASHLEY?

FOLLOW ME, SHEILA!

CRASH!

OOOF. MIND THE GLASS.

GOTTA GO. GOTTA GO.

THAT WAS PAINFUL FOR ME TO WATCH AND I'M A DEADLY SIN WHO DEALS OUT PUNISHMENT IN PURGATORY.

EXACTLY! ONE OF THE CHOSEN ONES IS A COWARD. HOW MUCH MORE PATHETIC AND SLOTHFUL CAN WE GET?

NOT MUCH. I AGREE.

I STILL THINK THE CRAZY, BLEACHED WHORE POP SINGER WOULD BE THE BETTER CHOICE. SHE HAS SUCH A NICE VOICE AND CAN DANCE BUT HER CHOICES ARE JUST--

SILENCE, PRIDE. WE VOTE. I CHOOSE THE CHOSEN ONE.

I THINK THE WHORE. SHE'S PUTTING ON SOME WEIGHT. AND THE MAN IS MUCH LESS... SLOTH-LIKE THAN OUR LAST MEMBER.

THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF IT. MAYBE HE WON'T BE A QUITTER. I CHOOSE THE CHOSEN ONE.

YOU'RE JUST A SLUT, OR WHATEVER, WHO DOESN'T WANT ANY COMPETITION DOWN HERE. YOU KNOW MY VOTE. THE GIRL.

THE COWARD.

GREED

GLUTTONY

LUST

PRIDE

ENVY

THAT SETTLES IT THEN. WE GO AFTER THE BOY.

NO, NO, NO. WRATH HASN'T VOTED. THIS COULD STILL BE A TIE.

DO YOU REMEMBER THE LAST TIME WRATH GOT LOOSE IN THE REAL WORLD? I DO. I BELIEVE WE LOST POOR LUST TO FRIENDLY FIRE.

YES, BUT--

YOU DON'T THINK WE CAN HANDLE THIS, PRIDE? YOU NEED HELP FROM BIG, BAD WRATH TO PROVE HOW RIGHT YOU ARE?

YOU WANT TO RISK OUR LIVES, SUCH AS THEY ARE, TO INCLUDE THAT MONSTER?

NO.

THEN IT'S SETTLED. THE CHOSEN ONE IT IS.

NOW WE JUST NEED TO FIND A DOOR OUT OF PURGATORY TO DETROIT.

PIECE OF CAKE.

ZOMBIES!?

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS ZOMBIES!

WE MUST BE GOING CRAZY! MAYBE SOMETHING WAS WRONG WITH THAT WINE COOLER? DID YOU HAVE ANY OF IT?

WE COULD PROBABLY SUE THEM.

NO, THAT'S NOT IT... MAYBE... MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, SHEILA. SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT. WHENEVER YOU MENTION THE WORD 'BOOK'... I GET QUEASY.

AND... I'VE BEEN SEEING WEIRD, WILD THINGS.

I MEAN, HOW *DID* I GET THIS METAL HAND? I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER!

TELL ME WHAT I SHOULD DO TO GET BACK TO BEING THE OLD ME?

SHEILA?

SCREECH

I LEFT HER? HOW COULD I HAVE DONE THAT?

I HAVE TO GO BACK.

I... UH...

I SHOULD GO GET SOME HELP!

I CAN'T BELIEVE--

THWOP!

--HE LEFT ME!

MY CHOSEN ONE IS A COWARD? BUT HE WASN'T BEFORE...

T'WAS THE DAMNED NECRONOMICON THAT MADE HIM SO.

AT LEAST IT HAD BETTER HAVE BEEN THE BOOK--

NOT GOOD. NOT GOOD. NO BOOK. NO BOOK.

--OR HE WILL HAVE TO ANSWER TO ME.

I MUST RETURN TO BABA YAGA! BACK TO THE EDGE OF PURGATORY! FYKYP IS--

--COMING HOME WITH DREADFUL NEWS! THE BOOK IS NOT THERE! THEY DO NOT KNOW WHERE IT IS!

AND THE COWARDLY CHOSEN ONE HAS FLED.

YOU LOST HIM, MY LITTLE FYKYP? I HAD HOPED YOU WOULD FOLLOW HIM AND LET ME KNOW WHERE HE WAS GOING. HOW... DISAPPOINTING.

ICK.

BUT HE RAN FROM THE FIGHT! HE LEFT HIS LOVE BEHIND!

SHE BE A TOUGH ONE.

IRK!

MY SWEET, DUMB, FLYING MONKEY, YOU KNOW NOT OF WHAT YOU SPEAK.

THE CHOSEN ONE WILL FIND THE BOOK AGAIN. IT IS HIS DESTINY. NO MATTER WHAT HE DOES TO TRY TO CHANGE IT.

THE BOOK WILL MAKE ME MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER. ALL I DESIRE WILL BE MINE.

THEN HE WILL BE MY CHOSEN SUGAR DADDY FOR ALL ETERNITY.

ICKY. PLEASE, NO MORE.

BUT HIS WOMAN IS A HOTTIE! YOU ARE A NOTTIE.

OWWWW.

THWACK!

SILENCE!

DO YOU THINK A BEING AS POWERFUL AS ME ENJOYS LIVING AS THIS SAGGING, WRETCHED THING?

NO?

OF COURSE NOT!

WITH YOUR HELP, AND THAT OF THE BOOK, MY SWEET FYKYP, I CAN RETURN TO MY TRUE FORM.

DON'T YOU WANT TO HELP ME?

YEAH. YEAH.

GOOD. THIS WILL ONLY HURT A LITTLE.

OH NOOOOOO'S!

I NEED YOU TO FIND THE CHOSEN ONE. HE IS THE KEY TO FINDING THE BOOK.

UNDERSTOOD?

YES, BABA YAGA!

S-Mart

WELCOME JOSEPH EPHESIAL WISEMAN!
AUTHOR OF
YOU CAN BE YOU AGAIN &
GIVE YOURSELF A HAND
SIGNING WEDNESDAY 8 AM UNTIL NOON

RRRRRRRRRRMMMMM!

LOOK OUT!
HE'S A MANIAC!
HE'S TRYING TO CUT IN LINE! GET 'IM!
ASH?
BUCK! MR SMART! ZOMBIES GOT SHEILA... I NEED HELP...
WHAT IN THE HELL IS HE BLABBERING ON ABOUT?
I'VE BEEN HERE SINCE THURSDAY! I'M HIS NUMBER ONE FAN!
IT'S NOT FAIR! WHY DOES HE GET TO TOUCH... I MEAN SEE JOSEPH EPHESIAL WISEMAN FIRST!?
JOE WISEMAN SAVED MY LIFE! I NEED HIM!
I'M A WISEMAN MAN!

LET'S GET HIM!

YEAH!

NOW, HOLD ON PEOPLE! THAT THERE IS ONE OF OUR EMPLOYEES!

NO NEED TO GET IN A PANIC.

I WAITED ALL NIGHT TO GET IN! HE'S GOT NO RIGHT!

I DESERVE TO BE THE FIRST!

BUCK, UH, CAN YOU PLEASE GO GET ASH SO WE CAN EXPLAIN TO THESE NICE PEOPLE THAT HE IS NOT HERE FOR THE SIGNING.

UH, YEAH. YOU SURE YOU GOT THIS MR. SMART?

ABSOLUTELY. YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN US BACK IN THE EIGHTIES WHEN THOSE LETTUCE PATCH KIDS HIT. THEY SHIPPED US SIX OF THEM.

JUST SIX... NEVER GET BETWEEN A MOM AND A DOLL, BOY. NEVER DO IT.

UH... RIGHT. I'LL FIND ASH.

HARDWARE

IGGY, HAVE YOU SEEN ASH? THINGS HAVE GONE A BIT NUTTY OUT FRONT AND--

$200

PHARMACY

YUP.

PEPTO BISM

SALE!

OH SWEET JESUS. WHAT IN SAM HILL IS WRONG WITH HIM?

YOU OK, ASH? YOU ALMOST KILLED THOSE PEOPLE OUT FRONT.

HARDWARE

MR. SMART WANTS YOU TO COME BACK UP AND APOLOGIZE.

SHE KEEPS CALLING ME HER CHOSEN ONE--

SEE, I TOLD YOU. SHE'S A NUTTER. NEXT THING YOU KNOW ASH IS GONNA BE LIVIN' WITH SHEILA AND HER MOMMA.

OR DO YOU THINK SHE WANTS HIM TO BE THE FATHER OF HER CRAZY CULT BABY?

SHUT THE HELL UP.

--AND THEN ZOMBIES ATTACKED US. IT WAS HORRIBLE.

ZOMBIES? REALLY?

IF YOU WANTED TO MESS WITH US YOU SHOULD HAVE STARTED WITH THE ZOMBIE TALK FIRST. THE CHOSEN ONE LINE WAS KIND OF CONFUSING.

WHY DID YOU SEND US TO THAT CABIN? WHAT WERE YOU THINKING? IT'S A HORROR SHOW!

AND... AND WHERE DID I GET THIS METAL HAND? THIS THING ISN'T NORMAL!

HOLD ON THERE PARTNER. I DIDN'T SEND YOU TO ANY CABIN.

BUT... BUT...

AND YOU LOST YOUR HAND IN...

WHY DON'T I REMEMBER? YOU THINK I'D REMEMBER SOMETHING LIKE THAT, RIGHT?

I THINK YOU'RE BOTH NUTS.

OK, NOW LISTEN, MAYBE SOMETHING IS GOING ON HERE. YOU ARE ACTING A BIT OFF YOUR ROCKER, AND I'VE KNOWN YOU SINCE YOU WERE A PUP.

LET'S START OVER. WHERE'S SHEILA?

I KIND OF LEFT HER THERE WHEN I RAN FROM THE ZOMBIES.

YOU WHAT? HOW COULD YOU DO THAT?

I WAS HOPING YOU'D HELP ME GO BACK AND GET HER...

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S IT! QUIT SCREWING AROUND! IT'S NOT FUNNY ANYMORE.

PLEASE! SOMEONE HAS TO HELP ME! I'M LOSING MY MIND!

SHEILA SAYS IT HAS TO DO WITH SOME CRAZY BOOK BUT I DON'T EVEN LIKE TO READ BOOKS!

WOW... MAYBE SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH HIM. HE'S NEVER ACTED LIKE THIS BEFORE.

I DO NOT MEAN TO INTRUDE BUT I THINK I CAN BE OF SOME SERVICE.

I'M JOSEPH EPHESIAL WISEMAN AND I'M SURE I CAN HELP.



HELLO, SON.
HELLO... YOU WERE ON THE BIG BANNER OUT FRONT.
YES. HOW ABOUT WE GO IN THE BACK AND SEE IF WE CAN'T GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY.
I HAVE SOME... METHODS WHICH MAY REVEAL THE SOURCE OF YOUR TROUBLES.
BEFORE WE DO THAT THOUGH, I JUST NEED YOU TO SIGN THIS WAIVER.
WAIVER?
IT GIVES ME THE RIGHTS TO USE YOU IN MY NEXT BOOK... OR MOVIE, DEPENDING ON HOW MESSED UP YOU TRULY ARE.
I DON'T KNOW IF--
YOU JUST TOLD US YOU LEFT SHEILA IN A CABIN WITH SOME ZOMBIES--
--SIGN IT.
UM, DR. WISEMAN? WHAT ABOUT ALL OF YOUR FANS OUT FRONT?
HMMMM. YES, OF COURSE.
WE--
--LOVE--
--YOU!
I'M A WISEMAN MAN!
I THINK YOUR MATTER IS A BIT MORE PRESSING, DON'T YOU?
AND TO BE HONEST THOSE THREE ARE AT ALL OF MY SIGNINGS.
IT'S A BIT SAD.

CAN YOU FIX HIM, DOC?

THE QUESTION ISN'T WHETHER I CAN FIX HIM OR NOT–

--IT IS WHETHER OUR METAL HANDED FRIEND HERE WANTS TO BE FIXED.

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN PUT UNDER HYPNOSIS, ASH?

NO WAY. MY MIND IS MUCH TOO--

I NEED EVERYONE TO BE SILENT.

ASH, I NEED YOU TO LET JOSEPH EPHESIAL WISEMAN HELP YOU UNEARTH THE MOMENTS YOU HAVE BEEN BURYING DEEP INSIDE. WE NEED TO SEPARATE THE HORROR WE CREATE IN OURSELVES AND REPLACE IT WITH CALM.

LET'S BEGIN WITH SOMETHING NON-TRAUMATIC AND NON-THREATENING AND MOVE FORWARD FROM THERE...

TELL ME ABOUT THIS BOOK YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN ABOUT.

INTERESTING...

WHAT IN THE HELL HAS ASH BEEN SMOKING?

AHHHHH!

GET IT AWAY, BUCK!

IGGY--

AHHHHH!

--LOOK OUT!

AHHHHH!

IT'S OKAY, IGGY. I'M RIGHT HERE. YOU AND ASH HAVE BEEN OUT COLD FOR ABOUT TEN MINUTES.

DOC, WHAT IN THE HELL DID YOU DO TO US ALL THERE?

THIS... WELL, I SUPPOSED IT CAN ONLY BE CALLED A DEVIL BOOK... APPEARS TO BE HAUNTING ASH'S MEMORIES.

IT MIGHT EVEN BE CONTROLLING HIS ACTIONS.

WHAT CAN WE DO?

WE FIND THAT BOOK AND BREAK ITS HOLD ON YOU.

HOW DO WE FIND IT?

I HAVE MADE A RARE MISCALCULATION WHICH MAY PROVE FRUITFUL TO YOUR CONDITION.

THIS DEMON BOOK, WANTING TO BE FOUND, HAS MADE A CONNECTION WITH A NEW HOST.

IGGY DOES NOT HAVE YOUR APPARENT MENTAL BLOCK SO–

--HE WILL LEAD US TO IT.

AW, THAT JUST SUCKS.

YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T GO UP THERE YET.

WE KNOW SOMETHING HAPPENED HERE LAST NIGHT BUT WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT.

LISTEN, WE HAVE THESE SUITS ON FOR A REASON. MY ELECTRONIC DOO-DAD IS LEADING ME INSIDE THE CABIN. SO I'M GOING--

TARD

--INSIDE THE CABIN.

GUYS! YOU SHOULD GET IN HERE. IT LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF UNDEAD EVENT HAS TAKEN PLACE. SUPER-COOL.

THIS THING IS GOING CRAZY AND IT'S NOT THE ZOMBIES.

I'M NOT READING ENERGY FROM THE NECRONOMICON BUT IT'S SOMETHING CLOSE.

AIIIEEE! GET OFF ME!

FOUL GLOWING SUIT WEARING DEMON!

SUGARBABY? WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

'TIS THE WHORE!

IF THIS WENCH JUST CALLED ME A WHORE, YOU ALL HAVE MY PERMISSION TO SHOOT HER ASS!

SO YOU'RE TELLING ME THERE IS A CHOSEN ONE STILL ALIVE? THAT HE'S IN OUR TIME AND IS AN EMPLOYEE OF S-SMART? AND THAT YOU'RE HIS GIRLFRIEND?

NOT ONLY THAT, BUT YOU AND HE HAVE BEEN GALLIVANTING THROUGH THE TIME-STREAM RIGHTING WRONGS AND RESTARTING HISTORY?

YOU EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT?

S-MART HELLO, MY NAME IS ASHLEY

'TIS ALL TRUE.

AND AT THIS MOMENT THE ONLY THING I REGRET IS THAT MY LOVING ASHLEY SAVING THE WORLD HAST ALLOWED YOU TO LIVE AGAIN.

WHORE.

OH YEAH? WELL THIS "REBORN WHORE" IS GONNA KICK A LITTLE OF THAT BIG, RENAISSANCE WENCH ASS!

GOOD GRIEF. CALL IN THE GUARDS TO GET AGENT ROTHECHILD OUT OF THE ROOM, PLEASE.

WHO? OH, SUGARBABY? SURE, JUST GIVE IT A SECOND...

'TIS A SHAPELY ASS! ASHLEY COVETS MY CURVES!

EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN?

UH...GIVE IT A SECOND, *SIR?*

AND SOMEONE PLEASE TELL ME THEY FIXED THE VIDEO CAMERA AFTER THE BAT BOY INTERROGATION.

SIR, WE HAVE INTEL FROM HEADQUARTERS. MOVEMENT AT A HOUSE.

A HOUSE? OH, A *HELL* HOUSE. JUST SAY THAT NEXT TIME PLEASE.

THUD

OF COURSE, SIR

WAIT! DON'T STOP THEM.

AW, DAMN.

WHAT IS THIS SUPPOSED TO MEAN TO ME? IT LOOKS LIKE THE OPENING CREDITS TO SOME SORT OF HORRIBLE REALITY TV SHOW.

the wiseman experience

LET THEM WALK IN AND GET MASSACRED. ONE LESS HORRIBLE SHOW. PROBLEM SOLVED.

BESIDES, WE PUT THE NO TRESPASSING SIGN OUT FRONT. DO PEOPLE NOT RESPECT SIGNS ANYMORE?

EYE IN THE SKY ID'D THIS MAN. HE'S WITH THEM.

I SEE. GET AGENT ROTHECHILDE OUT OF THERE NOW. WE NEED HER AND A SWEEP CREW TO INVESTIGATE THIS. READY SQUADS ALPHA AND OMEGA JUST IN CASE.

AND MAKE SURE SHE GOES.

IF SHE IS THIS CHOSEN ONE'S LOVER, SHE MIGHT BE THE ONLY THING THAT KEEPS THIS FROM GOING APOCALYPTIC.

IF WE TRULY HAVE A CHOSEN ONE ON OUR HANDS...AT A HELL HOUSE NO LESS...

WELL, THEN, GOD HELP US ALL.

4783-08

4786-08

4789-08

THIS IS WHERE THE BOOK IS.

YOU SURE, IGGY?

MY HEAD HURTS JUST LOOKING AT IT, BUCK. I CAN BARELY STAND UP. IT FEELS LIKE SOMEONE IS SCREAMING IN MY HEAD...

FIND ME. FREE ME. OVER AND OVER.

FELLOWS, WE ARE ABOUT TO CROSS OVER INTO NEW TERRITORY. PREPARE YOURSELVES.

NO TRESPA

AS THE MEN WALKED TOWARDS THE HOUSE THEY ALL BEGAN TO WONDER...

...WHAT WOULD THEY FIND INSIDE? HOW WOULD THIS DEFINE THEIR VERY BEING?

WISEMAN, HOW ABOUT YOU GIVE IT A REST? WE NEED TO FIND THIS BOOK AND HELP MY FRIENDS. WRITE YOUR BOOK LATER.

YES. WELL, I WAS JUST MOMENTARILY INSPIRED.

THE MYSTERIOUS BOOK IS APPARENTLY AVOIDING ASH'S MENTAL BLOCK BY USING IGGY AS ITS HOMING DEVICE.

IT IS CLEAR THAT IGGY WILL ONLY FIND PEACE WHEN HE FINDS THE BOOK... AND ASH WILL BE FORCED TO CONFRONT AND EMBRACE HIS FEAR.

FASCINATING IF YOU ASK ME.

ALL I WANT IS EVERYTHING BACK TO--

HEY, WAITAMINUTE. WHERE'S ASH?

wiseman perience

HE NEEDS INSPIRATION. I WILL--

I'LL GO. YOU HELP IGGY STAY UPRIGHT.

YOU COMING?

I'M SO SCARED I CAN'T MOVE, BUCK.

WE'RE ALL HERE FOR YOU. THE WISEMAN FELLA IS A NUT-BAG, BUT I THINK HE'S ON THE UP-AND-UP.

AND POOR IGGY HAS BEEN POSSESSED BY GOD KNOWS WHAT. IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO STEP UP AND BE THE MAN I KNOW YOU ARE, HOSS. WE NEED THE REAL ASH NOW.

NO WAY.

SLAM

THE HARD WAY IT IS.

BUCK, STOP! SOMEONE HELP ME!

BELIEVE ME, ASH, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING.

YOU'LL THANK ME FOR IT LATER.

MUST TELL BABA YAGA...

THE CHOSEN ONE IS HERE... PRETTY SHE WILL BE!

PURGATORY...

WHY WON'T THIS DAMNED DOOR OPEN!

EVEN FOR US SINS, IT IS NO SMALL FEAT TO ESCAPE PURGATORY, GREED.

THE ONES IN CHARGE LIKE TO KEEP US CONTAINED SO WE DON'T GO MUCKING THINGS ABOUT TOO MUCH.

THE LAST TIME WE WERE OUT, THINGS GOT A BIT OUT OF HAND. YOU...UH...PROBABLY REMEMBER THAT TOO, HUH?

WRATH IS VERY STRONG. AND CLEVER. PERHAPS HE WOULD--

DON'T YOU SAY IT! I WILL GET US OUT! I WILL GET OUR NEW SLOTH! WE DO NOT NEED HIM.

OF COURSE.

I LOVE HER AMBITION.

OUR SLOTH HOPEFUL IS BEING DRAGGED TOWARDS THE HOUSE BY THE HUNKY ONE.

WHAT A MESS THIS GUY IS. IF HE'S REALLY A CHOSEN ONE HE'S ABOUT THE BIGGEST FAILURE I'VE EVER SEEN. IT'S EPIC.

WE'RE MISSING OUR OPPORTUNITY HERE. LET US RECONSIDER WRATH. OTHERWISE WE MAY NEVER BREAK FREE.

PERHAPS.

HE IS THE STRONGEST OF US ALL.

ALL RIGHT THEN. GET WRATH--

BUT I'VE SEEN HIM AT WORK ON THE OTHER SIDE. HE'LL RUIN EVERYTHING. HE'LL GO TOO FAR.

HE'S JUST AS LIKELY TO DESTROY ONE OF US AS ONE OF THE MORTALS. HE'S INSANE.

WAIT! SOMETHING IS COMING TO ME!

WAIT A DAMNED SECOND HERE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE OUR SINS ARE EVEN ON THE SAME LEVEL, FAT MAN.

THAT'S A HELL HOUSE!

YES. TUBBY'S RIGHT.

SO? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

I FORGET YOU'RE SO NEW HERE. SUCH A YOUNG SIN. HELL HOUSES ARE PLACES WHERE OUR KIND CAN COME AND GO WITH NO PENALTY.

IT'S THE SAME TRAP YOU FELL INTO WHEN WE RECRUITED YOU.

DON'T TOUCH ME.

SORRY.

A WONDERFUL PLACE TO PRACTICE OUR CRAFT ON THE LIVING. BUT WE CAN NOT LEAVE THE STRUCTURE.

ONLY THOSE SOULS INSIDE THE STRUCTURE ARE TOYS FOR OUR AMUSEMENT.

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? IF WE WAIT TOO LONG HE'LL LEAVE!

"HOW DO WE DO IT?"

THIS IS RIDICULOUS.

I STILL THINK WE SHOULD BRING WRATH. WHAT IF HE GETS MAD?

NO. WE'VE COMMITTED TO THIS PATH. NOW WE MUST CHANT THE INCANTATION.

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HELL HOUSE. THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HELL HOUSE.

WE NEED YOU TO CHANT AS WELL, MY DEAR. WRATH COULD HAVE GONE THERE ALONE YOU KNOW. HE'S THAT POWERFUL. BUT WE NEED TO WORK TOGETHER.

SCREW WRATH. LET'S GO GET OUR SLOTH.

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HELL HOUSE.

I SHOULD'VE BROUGHT MY GHOST BUSTIN' GEAR.

WE NEED NO WEAPONS. ALL YOU NEED IS A STRONG MIND TO COUNTER--

YOU ARE UNWELCOME!

IF YOU ENTER, YOUR SOULS ARE FORFEIT!

DON'T EVEN TRY TO TELL ME THAT WAS THE WIND.

NO...THAT WAS THE SCARIEST VOICE I'VE EVER HEARD.

STICK WITH US, ASH.

YOU WANT TO KEEP GOING? ARE YOU NUTS?

THAT WAS ONLY A VOICE. GHOSTS CAN'T HURT US, RIGHT?

WELL, I HAVE HEARD RUMORS OF--

FORGET IT. IGGY? WHERE TO? WE NEED THE BOOK SO WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE.

DOWN THERE.

I WILL ADMIT TO BEING A LITTLE FRIGHTENED BY THAT AS WELL.

GUYS, THESE PAINTINGS ARE WATCHING US.

THEY'RE JUST PAINTINGS. THEY CAN'T HURT US.

THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE THEY KNOW THAT.

I'M THINKING THAT OPENING THIS DOOR MAY BE THE SECOND MISTAKE OF MY ILLUSTRIOUS CAREER.

WHAT WAS THE FIRST?

AGREEING TO DO A SIGNING AT AN S-SMART IN THE FIRST PLACE. NOT MY KIND OF CROWD.

ARRRGGHH!

I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE! I GOTTA FIND THE BOOK.

IGGY!

WELL, THIS AIN'T TOO SCARY.

GUYS!

I FOUND IT! OH, THAT FEELS SO MUCH BETTER! THE POUNDING IN MY HEAD IS GONE!

THAT WASN'T REALLY ALL THAT HIDDEN, WAS IT?

IGGY... GET AWAY FROM IT...

SILENCE WHELP! FINALLY YOU HAVE ARRIVED!

IT FRIGGIN' TALKS?

I WILL HAVE BLOOD!

ARRGGHH!

I DON'T KNOW HOW I KNOW THIS, BUT THAT'S THE NECRONOMICON! THE BOOK OF THE DEAD!

IT'LL DESTROY US ALL!

YOU WISHED TO NOT BE THE CHOSEN ONE EVER AGAIN MEAT, BUT YOU CAN'T CHANGE WHAT YOU ARE! I REMEMBER! I KNOW WHAT YOU HATH WROUGHT!

LET THE CYCLE BEGIN ANEW!

SHUT UP!

THAT BOOK FREAKIN' BIT ME! THE HELL?!?

WE'RE GONNA GET OUT OF HERE IGGY. RIGHT NOW.

GODDAMMIT! WHAT NOW?

WE HAVE FOUND THE BOOK! WE HAVE FOUND THE CHOSEN ONE!
BABA YAGA WILL BE BEAUTIFUL AGAIN! THANK ALL THAT IS EVIL!
YES, I WILL MY DARLING MINI-FYKYPS. I LOVE YOU ALL SO DEARLY.
BUT IT TAKES MUCH OF MY POWER TO SUPPORT ALL OF YOU. AND I NEED ALL OF MY ENERGY FOR THE SPELL. YOU UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU?
BUT BABA YAGA, FYKYPS WERE SO GOOD.
YES, YOU WERE. I'M SORRY.
NOOOO!

NOW WHERE WAS I...AH, YES.

LET'S RETURN ME TO MY TRUE FORM SHALL WE?

CALDOONABEEECH!

I CAN'T WATCH.

YOU MIGHT WANT TO RECONSIDER. SHE'S KIND OF A FOX.

SHE CLEANS UP NICE.

NOW WHERE IS MY HUNKY CHOSEN ONE? IT'S BEEN A LIFETIME SINCE I'VE HAD A GOOD--

BUT I NEED HIM! I NEED THE CHOSEN ONE TO DESTROY THE WORLD.

FINE, WE SHALL COMPETE FOR HIM.

HOW ABOUT A RACE?

NOOOO!

COME TO ME, MY CHOSEN ONE. LET US DEVOUR EACH OTHER.

BUT I ALREADY HAVE A GIRLFRIEND. AND SHE DOESN'T WANT TO DEVOUR ME.

PLEASE GUYS! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

FOR ONCE TODAY, ASH IS MAKIN' SENSE.

I MAY HAVE MISCALCULATED THE ENORMITY OF WHAT WE ARE EXPERIENCING. PERHAPS A STEP BACK TO EVALUATE WOULD DO US ALL SOME GOOD.

YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING. MORE CRAZIES ARE HERE.

I JUST WANNA GO HOME.

PLEASE DON'T LEAVE JUST YET. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.

THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING, CHOSEN ONE. WE ARE YOUR DESTINY.

HELLO? FELLOW DEADLY SINS? WHERE IS EVERYONE?

I BELIEVE I MAY NEED SOME MORE ROOM. I THINK I HAVE DESTROYED MOST OF MINE. AND I'M OUT OF SINNERS.

AGAIN.

WRATH

WHAT HAVE WE HERE? SURELY SLOTH WILL NOT MIND ME INDULGING IN SOME OF HIS STOCK. MAYBE JUST A FEW.

COOL MAGIC TRICK, DUDE.

TAKE IT EASY

WHOOSH

MMMM. SMELLS SO GOOD.

I'M SURE SLOTH WON'T MIND IF I BORROW A FEW MORE.

WHOOSH

SLOTH ON VACATION

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

A SOJOURN TO EARTH AND A HELL HOUSE? WITHOUT ME?

THAT WILL HAVE TO BE RECTIFIED.

SMASH

GET AWAY FROM MY CHOSEN ONE, PURGATORY DEMONS!

TZZAKAK

FFSSHH

THIS DOES NOT NEED TO GET VIOLENT, BABA YAGA. LEAVE US THE CHOSEN ONE. LET HIM BECOME OUR LAST SIN SO WE ARE WHOLE AGAIN.

YOU CAN HAVE MILLIONS OF MEN TO TOY WITH. START WITH THESE TWO. MUCH MORE HUNKY THAN ONE SLOTHFUL CHOSEN ONE, DON'T YOU THINK?

HEY...I'M USUALLY HUNKY... MY FINGERS ARE JUST BLEEDING.

HMMM...

YOU'VE CONVINCED ME. I WAS A LITTLE *OBSESSED* WITH THE CHOSEN ONE BACK WHEN I WAS HIDEOUS.

BUT WHY HAVE A LICK OF MEAT WHEN YOU CAN EAT THE WHOLE CARCASS?

NOW THAT I'M ME AGAIN--

OH CRAP...

--I HAVE A TASTE FOR ALL THINGS MAN.

WHAT IS WRONG? TAKE THE CHOSEN ONE. I HAVE ACCEPTED YOUR DEAL. JUST GIVE THEM--

--TO MEEEEEE!

RRIPP

OH MY GOD!

THUD

MY HEART IS FILLED WITH RAGE AT BEING LEFT BEHIND. BUT WRATH IS HERE NOW SO WE'RE ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY AGAIN.

ONE OF US IS POTENT. TOGETHER WE ARE DEADLY.

LET'S KILL EVERYTHING.

INSIDE THE HELL HOUSE... THREE HOURS AGO.

WHO'S WITH ME?

WRATH...LISTEN. WE HAVE THIS UNDER CONTROL. OUR POTENTIAL SLOTH IS IN THE BUILDING.

THERE IS NO NEED TO TURN THIS INTO A SLAUGHTER HOUSE.

WE TOLD GREED WE SHOULD GET YOU. I EVEN SAID, "WE SHOULD GET WRATH."

ENOUGH TATTLING, PRIDE. HOW MANY SOULS CAN WE TEAR APART TONIGHT?

FOUR OF THEM. ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?

BUCK, I REALLY WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE.

I HOPE ASH GOT OUT OF HERE AT LEAST.

IF WE DON'T FIND A WAY OUT SOON, GENTLEMEN, WE MAY BE LOOKING AT A VERY DUBIOUS ENDING TO OUR PARTNERSHIP.

I ONLY COUNT THREE. WHERE'S THE FOURTH?

YOU'RE RIGHT, WRATH. WE'LL FIND HIM.

WRATH, THE MISSING SOUL IS OUR POTENTIAL SLOTH. WE SHOULD LET THESE PEOPLE GO AND CONCENTRATE ON HIM. WE ALL HAVE QUOTAS TO UPHOLD.

SILENCE, GREED! YOU OF ALL PEOPLE COULD DO WITH A LITTLE FUN IN--

WAIT. DO YOU FEEL THAT? MORE DELICIOUS SOULS HAVE ENTERED THIS HELL HOUSE.

LET ME WELCOME THEM TO OUR CELEBRATION.

NOW...THREE HOURS LATER.

WE WERE ABLE TO RECOVER THIS FROM THE FLAMING WRECKAGE OF YOUR LAST MISSION.

DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY FOR YOURSELF BEFORE WE BEGIN, SUGARBABY?

I MADE A MISTAKE, SIR.

YOU KNEW THIS WAS A HELL HOUSE, CORRECT?

AND IT MUST HAVE BEEN CLEARLY INACTIVE, RIGHT?

NO, SIR. IT WAS ACTIVE. THE READINGS WERE HIGH.

SO YOU IGNORED PROTOCOL.

YES.

I'M GETTING READINGS OFF THE CHARTS DOWN THIS HALL.

WE'RE IN A HELL HOUSE. WHAT DID YOU EXPECT?

WITH THESE READINGS? THE END OF THE WORLD.

SHUT IT. EVERYONE FORWARD. VIDEO MAN, YOU BRING UP THE REAR WITH SHEILA.

22:15

VIDEO MAN? I HAVE THE SAME TRAINING AS EVERYONE ELSE.

JUST BECAUSE SOMEONE HANDED ME THE CAMERA DOESN'T MEAN I--

22:15

STOP IT. I MAY NOT BE FROM THIS TIME BUT I KNOW WHEN PEOPLE ARE GAWKING AT MY CHEST.

SORRY, SHEILA.

22:16

THE READINGS ON THIS DOOR ARE THE HIGHEST I'VE EVER SEEN.

COME ON. WE'RE PROFESSIONALS HERE.

GIVE ME A BREAK, SUGARBABY. SHE'S HOT.

22:16

WHOOSH

IT FEELS REALLY GOOD TO CUT LOOSE IN THE REAL WORLD AGAIN.

WELCOME TO ALL OF YOU. THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF YOUR END.

RUN! I'LL COVER--

22:17

SILENCE. I AM SPEAKING.

OOOH. A PICTURE MACHINE. UNFORTUNATELY, I PREFER TO NOT BE FILMED.

22:17

OH SH--

22:17

22:17

THAT WAS ENLIGHTENING. SO LET'S FAST FORWARD THREE HOURS.

THIS IS A NICE LIVE FEED OF YOUR A-1 CLUSTER BUNK. FOUR AGENTS OFFLINE. AT LEAST THREE CIVILIAN CASUALTIES.

AND THIS SUPERNATURAL GATEWAY TO GOD KNOWS WHERE DESTROYED TO BOOT. BY WHAT OUR EXPERTS ARE CALLING A *"DIMENSIONAL SUCK HOLE."*

GIVING US THE ONLY DESTROYED HELL HOUSE, BESIDES THE ONE IN MEXICO IN 1999.

AND YOU LIVED THROUGH IT.

YOU SAW HIM IN ACTION? DID THE CHOSEN ONE DESTROY THAT HOUSE?

NO...

...BUT HE GAVE HIS LIFE DESTROYING THE MONSTERS THAT DID.

INSIDE THE HELL HOUSE. THREE HOURS AGO...

SHHHH. THEY'LL HEAR YOU.

THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS. ONE IS POTENT. TOGETHER THEY ARE DEADLY. CATCHY.

"CHOSEN FROM THE BILLIONS UPON BILLIONS OF MEAT PUPPETS ON THIS PLANE OF EXISTENCE TO EXACT PUNISHMENT ON THOSE WHO SUFFER FROM THE SAME AFFLICTIONS WHICH CURSED THEM.

Seven Deadly Sins 2008 AD
(not pictured - Sloth)

"IT IS A STRENUOUS JOB, MENTALLY. VERY ASSEMBLY LINE-ISH. ONLY A FEW LAST LONGER THAN A CENTURY. MOST LESS THAN A DECADE.

"WE'LL ONLY COVER OUR MAIN PLAYERS. LUST AND GLUTTONY ARE BASE SINS. DANGEROUS, BUT NOT IN FIGHTS LIKE THIS ONE.

"I'LL START AT THE BEGINNING IN ORDER TO GET YOU UP TO SPEED. PRIDE IS THE OLDEST OF THE SINS.

"BUT IT IS ALSO THE ONE WITH THE MOST TURNOVER. EVERY DECADE UNLEASHES A NEW DEPTH TO WHICH HUMANITY WILL SINK.

SEBASTIAN IS A PRECOCIOUS LITTLE GUY

"MEET THIS DECADE'S PRIDE. SEBASTIAN ABRAHAM. YOU MAY REMEMBER HIM FROM THE EIGHTIES CHILDREN'S SHOW.

"THE WORLD LOVED HIM.

"UNTIL HE GREW UP.

"HE TURNED TO PLASTIC SURGERY TO TRY TO REGAIN HIS FORMER GLORY.

"OVER FOUR-HUNDRED AND TWENTY-ONE SURGERIES LATER, THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT OF SEBASTIAN TO NIP, PULL OR TUCK.

"HIS FIRST ROLE IN SIXTEEN YEARS WAS AS A MUTANT. THEY DIDN'T WANT HIM TO WEAR ANY MAKEUP.

"HE KILLED HIMSELF, BECOMING PRIDE.

"ENVY WAS THE YOUNGER BROTHER OF CASANOVA. THEY OBVIOUSLY HAD DIFFERENT FATHERS.

"BORN AS A HUNCHBACK, ENVY WAS FORCED TO WATCH AS CASANOVA LIVED THE LIFE HE COULD ONLY DREAM OF.

"I THINK YOU CAN SEE WHY HE WAS AN IDEAL CANDIDATE. HIS RAGE STILL BURNS TO THIS DAY.

"AND HE IS STILL JUST AS UNLIKELY TO GET THE GIRL.

"ON TO GREED. SHE IS AN UP AND COMER. VERY DRIVEN.

"LONDON MARRIOTT HAD A TRUST FUND THAT COULD LAST HER TWELVE LIFETIMES. BUT HER PARENTS HAD MORE.

"WHEN SHE HAD HER PARENTS MURDERED SHE INHERITED CLOSE TO SEVENTY-EIGHT TIMES THAT AMOUNT.

Above: London Marriot sunbathing at her yatch at Florida.

Above: Marriot claims to have slept through the attack that killed her parents. She stands to inherit the family's $3billion enterprise.

LONDON MARRIOT CAUGHT SUNB

"NOT CONTENT IN BEING RICH, THE YOUNG GIRL ALSO WANTED TO BE FAMOUS. SHE BEGAN A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR A DAY REALITY SHOW FOCUSING ON HER LIFE.

"SHE ALSO BEGAN THE FERRET CRAZE OF '99.

"HER SHOW ENDED WHEN SHE ENTERED A HAUNTED HOUSE IN MEXICO VERY SIMILAR TO THIS ONE.

"HER DEATH, THE DEATH OF HER FILM CREW AND HER PET FERRET, BINKY, WAS BLAMED ON FAULTY WIRING. BUT THIS IS WHERE SHE WAS RECRUITED BY THE SINS TO BE GREED.

"IT WAS A GLORIOUSLY UGLY AFFAIR, LED BY--

"--WRATH WHO IS THE LONGEST SERVING SIN. HE SPENT HIS BOYHOOD AS A PART OF THE CHILDREN'S CRUSADE.

"THE CHILDREN'S CRUSADE! THE JOURNEY BEGAN WITH HOPE, AN ATTEMPT TO RECLAIM THE HOLY LAND FOR GOD, WHICH WAS LITTLE MORE THAN A MARCH TO DOOM.

"WRATH'S NAME HAS BEEN LOST TO HISTORY. BUT IT IS KNOWN THAT HIS YOUNGER BROTHER DIED DURING THE JOURNEY.

"IT WAS MORE THAN THIS YOUNG MAN COULD BEAR.

"HE TOOK HIS REVENGE OUT ON THOSE WHO LIVED WHILE HIS BROTHER DID NOT, MOSTLY THE RELIGIOUS ELDERS WHO ENCOURAGED THE BOYS TO JOIN THE CRUSADE.

"GLEEFULLY.

"HE WAS KILLED BY A PRIEST AFTER HIS SLAUGHTER, AND SINCE THEN HE HAS SERVED AS WRATH.

"AND NOW ON TO THE REASON WE ARE ALL HERE TODAY.

"SLOTH, ALSO KNOWN AS HERMAN FITTS, IS THE MOST RECENT ENTRY IN THIS LONG LINE OF SIN LOSERDOM.

"A GENIUS, HE COULD HAVE CURED CANCER OR BROKERED PEACE IN THE MIDDLE EAST.

HERMAN FITTS

"INSTEAD HE DIED, CHOKING TO DEATH ON HIS OWN VOMIT, AFTER PASSING OUT PLAYING HIS FAVORITE VIDEO GAME. THE ULTIMATE WASTE OF POTENTIAL.

"HE THEN WENT ON TO LOG APPROXIMATELY TWENTY-TWO DAYS AS SLOTH AND EXACTED ZERO PUNISHMENTS.

"HE IS THE ONE-THOUSAND AND SECOND SLOTH TO QUIT HIS POST.

"WHICH BRINGS US TO YOU, POTENTIAL NUMBER ONE-THOUSAND AND THREE. ASHLEY J. WILLIAMS, FORMERLY KNOWN AS THE CHOSEN ONE.

COWERING BENEATH A BOOK CASE WHILE HIS FRIENDS FACE MORTAL DANGER. NEED I SAY MORE?

IF YOU DON'T STOP WRATH, HE WILL DESTROY EVERYTHING IN THIS HOUSE. INCLUDING ME.

PLEASE STOP TALKING! THEY MIGHT FIND US.

AS MUCH AS IT PAINS ME TO SAY IT. WE NEED EACH OTHER TO GET OUT OF THIS.

UH OH.

WHAT?

IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT SOME MORE INCENTIVE.

OH NO.

"OH NO" IS THE UNDERSTATEMENT OF THE MILLENNIUM, MEAT.

UNHAND ME, BOY!

I LIKE HER FEISTINESS. WE'LL SAVE HER FOR LAST.

CAN'T YOU JUST LEAVE ME ONE MAN WHOLE?

NO.

THIS IS A WASTE OF TIME. NONE OF THESE ARE OUR SLOTH CANDIDATE.

WHAT CAN I DO? I'M JUST ME.

EMBRACE WHO YOU ARE, MEAT!

YOU ARE THE CHOSEN ONE! AND I AM THE NECRONOMICON!

TOGETHER WE ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE DELIGHTFULLY BLOODY ADVENTURES!

WE'RE OVER HERE!

I HEARD SOMETHING OVER THERE. COME ON. LET'S INTRODUCE OURSELVES TO OUR NEW SLOTH.

I HATE YOU.

OH NO. THEY FOUND US.

FINE. FOR SHEILA, I'LL DO IT. HOW DO I GO BACK TO BEING A CHOSEN ONE?

YOU HAVE TO TAKE BACK PART OF WHAT YOU WISHED FOR?

WHAT DID I WISH FOR?

WHEN YOU REWROTE HISTORY, YOUR WEAK MIND MADE ONE MISTAKE.

YOU WISHED YOU'D NEVER BEEN A CHOSEN ONE. AND YOUR BLOOD BOUND YOU TO THAT FATE AS YOU REWROTE ALL THAT WOULD BE.

HERES NO PLACE LIKE HOME

S-MART

HOW DO I CHANGE IT?

WISH IT AWAY. OPEN MY PAGES AND EMBRACE YOUR PAST!

AND THIS WILL HELP ME DEFEAT THE SIX DEADLY SINS?

SOME. WITH MY HELP, YOU CAN DEFEAT THEM ALL.

WHY ARE YOU HELPING ME?

THESE SINS DO NOT CARE ABOUT MY DESTINY. IF THEY TAKE YOU, MY TRUE PURPOSE WOULD BE LOST. YOU ARE MY CHOSEN ONE.

NO ONE SWALLOWS YOUR SOUL BUT ME!

THAT SOUNDS HORRIBLE!

IT IS!

WHOOSH

HELLO, ASHLEY WILLIAMS. I AM PRIDE AND THIS IS ENVY.

WE WANT TO TORTURE YOU FOR AN HOUR OR SO. THEN YOU'LL DIE AND YOU CAN GET TO KNOW US BETTER.

DO IT CHOSEN ONE! *UNLEASH HELL!*

CRUNCH

I'M BACK.

I HATE YOU, BUT THAT WAS GLORIOUSLY HIDEOUS.

NOW WHAT?

WE WASH OURSELVES OF THESE SINS.

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SAY THAT.

WRATH! HE'S BACK! THE CHOSEN ONE IS NOT ACTING SLOTHFUL ANYMORE!

A CHOSEN ONE? HERE?

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME, GREED?

HEY, KID. HERE'S A BOOK FOR YOU TO READ.

LEARN SOMETHIN'!

WRATH, WHAT ARE YOU--?

OH NO.

THWOOSH

HE'S BACK!

THE KID ALWAYS HAD A GREAT ARM!

I KIND OF DID ALL OF THE WORK...

EXCELLENT! I HAVE WAITED A MILLENNIUM TO FIGHT AN EQUAL!

BUCK! IGGY! GET SHEILA OUT OF HERE!

UH. OK.

KIND OF TIED UP HERE.

HEY, WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

NOW. LET'S HELP ASHLEY.

NO.

YOU HAVE COMMITTED ONLY MINOR SINS. YOU NEED TO LEAVE NOW.

BUT WHAT ABOUT ASHLEY?

I CANNOT PROMISE HE WILL SURVIVE. BUT WE WILL NOT HARM HIM.

I'M A LOVER NOT A FIGHTER.

AND I HAVE NO CHANCE AGAINST A CHOSEN ONE.

I CAN HELP YOU, GREED. IF YOU PULL ME OUT OF THIS FAT MONSTER'S GULLET.

I WILL WEAR YOUR HIDE AS BODY ARMOR WHEN THIS IS OVER!

ODDLY ENOUGH, THAT'S NOT THE WORST THREAT MADE AGAINST ME TODAY.

NO. IT'S REALLY NOT.

I HAVE YOU.

NOT GOOD.

THIS WAS THE MOST FUN I'VE HAD SINCE THE LAST TIME I WAS ON THIS MORTAL PLANE AND RECRUITED GREED INTO THE FOLD.

VICTUN OPRAR PURGOTORAR!

WHAT? WHO SPEAKS A PORTAL SPELL?

DOESN'T MATTER WHO SPOKE THAT GOBBLEDY GOOK, BUDDY.

IF I'VE LEARNED ONE THING WHEN I HEAR THAT PIG LATIN, IT'S TO HOLD ON TIGHT.

YOU OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T GET THE MEMO!

NOOO!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS ON THE OTHER SIDE, GREED! I WILL NOT REST UNTIL--

SLICE

THAT WAS FOR BINKY. I'VE NEVER FORGIVEN WHAT YOU DID TO MY FERRET IN MEXICO, WRATH.

I WAS A GREEDY MURDEROUS BITCH WHO DESERVED HER FATE. BINKY NEVER HURT A FLEA.

GOODBYE, CHOSEN ONE. YOU HAVE REDEEMED YOURSELF. WE HAVE MANY SINS TO REPLACE BUT YOU ARE NO GOOD TO US NOW. NOW HURRY. NEITHER YOU NOR THE BOOK IS MEANT TO DIE IN THIS HOUSE.

YOUR DESTINYS LIE INTERTWINED ELSEWHERE. DO NOT SHUNT THEM TO OTHERS EVER AGAIN. THE FATE OF THE WORLD DEPENDS ON IT.

CRAP. COME ON.

HAHAHAHA!

THE FUNNIEST THING IS YOU COULD HAVE LEFT AT ANY TIME.

SMASH

OOF.

WRATH AND THE SINS COULD NOT TOUCH YOU OUTSIDE OF THE HELL HOUSE, CHOSEN ONE.

SOME THINGS ARE WORTH FIGHTING FOR, BOOK.

AND THIS TIME, I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T HURT ANYONE EVER AGAIN.

BETTER CHOSEN ONES THAN YOU HAVE TRIED, MEAT.

CRUMBLE

LOOKS LIKE WE BROUGHT THE HOUSE DOWN, DARLING.

HAIL TO ME AND ALL THAT, BABY.

YOU ARE YOU AGAIN.

THAT'S FOR LEAVING ME IN THAT WRETCHED CABIN TO FACE DOWN THE LIVING DEAD.

SLAP

SHEILA, I CAN EXPLAIN.

I CARE NOT. YOU ARE MY CHOSEN ONE AGAIN. YOU HAVE BROKEN THE CURSE OF THE FOUL BOOK.

NOT QUITE. BUT I AM THE CHOSEN ONE AGAIN. HOORAY FOR ME.

HELP IS ON ITS WAY. WE'LL GET YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS SOME MEDICAL ATTENTION. I...UH...GAGGED THE BOOK. IT WAS FREAKING ME OUT.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH IT?

STUDY IT. TRY TO USE IT FOR GOOD, I GUESS.

I CAN'T LET YOU TAKE IT. IT'S MY BURDEN.

THIS BOOK BRINGS NOTHING BUT DEATH AND BAD MOJO, DARLIN'. TAKE IT FROM AN EXPERT.

WHO AM I TO ARGUE WITH A CHOSEN ONE?

BUT YOU NEED TO LEAVE NOW. THEY'D KILL ME IF THEY KNEW I LET YOU GO.

I TOLD THEM I HAD SURVIVORS-- PLURAL, WHICH MEANS I NEED TO RETURN WITH SOMETHING.

YOU THREE WILL HAVE TO DO. WE NEED TO GET OUR STORIES STRAIGHT BEFORE--

UH... I HAVE A MORNING SHIFT AND I HAVEN'T CALLED HOME SINCE LAST NIGHT. I HAVE A LONG LEASH, BUT BEING SEQUESTERED BY A SECRET PARANORMAL TEAM MIGHT BE THE BEGINNING OF THE END FOR ME AND THE MISSUS.

JUST GO.

ANY OTHER PROBLEMS?

I WORK AT AN S-SMART. I HAVE NEVER KISSED A GIRL. ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN THAT.

IF IT MEANS MORE FACE TIME WITH YOU DARLING, I AM MORE THAN IN.

TAKE CARE YOU TWO.

YOU ARE THE TRUEST OF FRIENDS, SIR BUCK AND IGGY.

TAKE IT EASY, BUCK. IG.

HEY, HOW COME BUCK GOT KNIGHTED AND NOT ME?

TWO DAYS LATER...

YOU SUMMONED ME, SIR?

COME IN. YOU LOOK RESTED. SIT DOWN, I HAVE AN UPDATE.

"WE CAN'T CONFIRM WHETHER OR NOT ANY OF THOSE BODIES WAS YOUR CHOSEN ONE.

"BUT YOUR STORIES ALL MATCH. THE FILE ON THIS CHOSEN ONE IS NOW OFFICIALLY CLOSED.

CORPSE N° 2 CHOSEN ONE

LET IT OUT, JEFFREY. YOUR MOTHER LOVED YOU VERY MUCH.

THANK YOU, JOE.

"AS FOR DR. WISEMAN, WE'VE OFFERED HIM A POSITION AS AN AGENT. HE HAD AGENT LISCOMB WEEPING TWENTY MINUTES INTO HIS INTERROGATION. HIS EMPATHY SCORES ARE OFF THE CHARTS.

"MR IGGY APPARENTLY HAS BEEN TOUCHED BY GREAT EVIL AND HAS RETAINED CERTAIN MENTAL ABILITIES. HE'S A VALUABLE COMMODITY TO THE CAUSE.

TWO OF DIAMONDS. SEVEN OF CLUBS. YOU LIKE LONG WALKS IN THE PARK, AREN'T WEARING ANY UNDERWEAR...

...AND YOU RECENTLY HANDLED THE DEVIL STAFF OF CLUTAN. NAUGHTY GIRL.

WHAT DOES ALL OF THIS HAVE TO DO WITH ME?

WE'D LIKE YOU TO HEAD UP A NEW TEAM, INCLUDING AGENTS WISEMAN AND IGGY, GOING AFTER THE BADDEST OF THE BAD.

ONLY SOMEONE WHO WOULD RUSH HEAD LONG INTO AN ACTIVE HELL HOUSE WOULD TAKE ON THAT JOB. WHAT DO YOU SAY? ARE YOU IN?

YOU BET YOUR ASS I'M IN.

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO DO THIS?

IT FEELS RIGHT. WE NEED TO MAKE A CHANGE.

AND CHOOSING TO USE THIS BOOK AND EMBRACE MY DESTINY FOR ONCE, INSTEAD OF BEING AFRAID OF IT, IS A HUGE CHANGE.

'TIS SUICIDAL.

AND DO YOU NOT THINK YOU SHOULD PACK SOME MORE?

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A LIGHT PACKER.

TOKAR PASTAR DRIVAR!

BY THE GODS!

THE CHOSEN ONE IS BACK.

YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.

NOTHING?

BABY, NEVER QUESTION A CHOSEN ONE.

IT'S REALLY BAD LUCK.

ARMY OF DARKNESS
COVER GALLERY



A.O.D. #8 cover by Jae Lee
(Ash vs. the classic Monsters)



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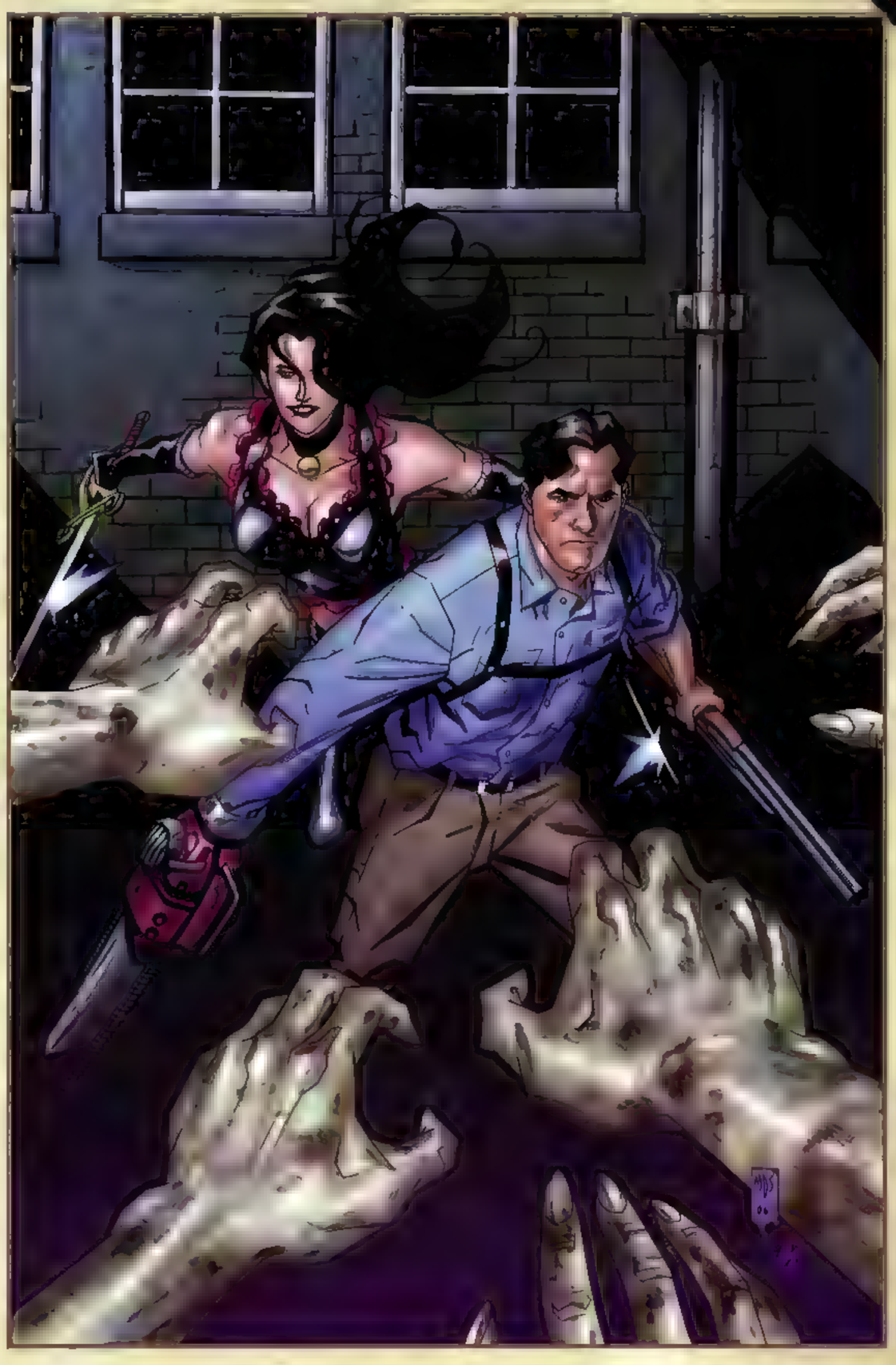
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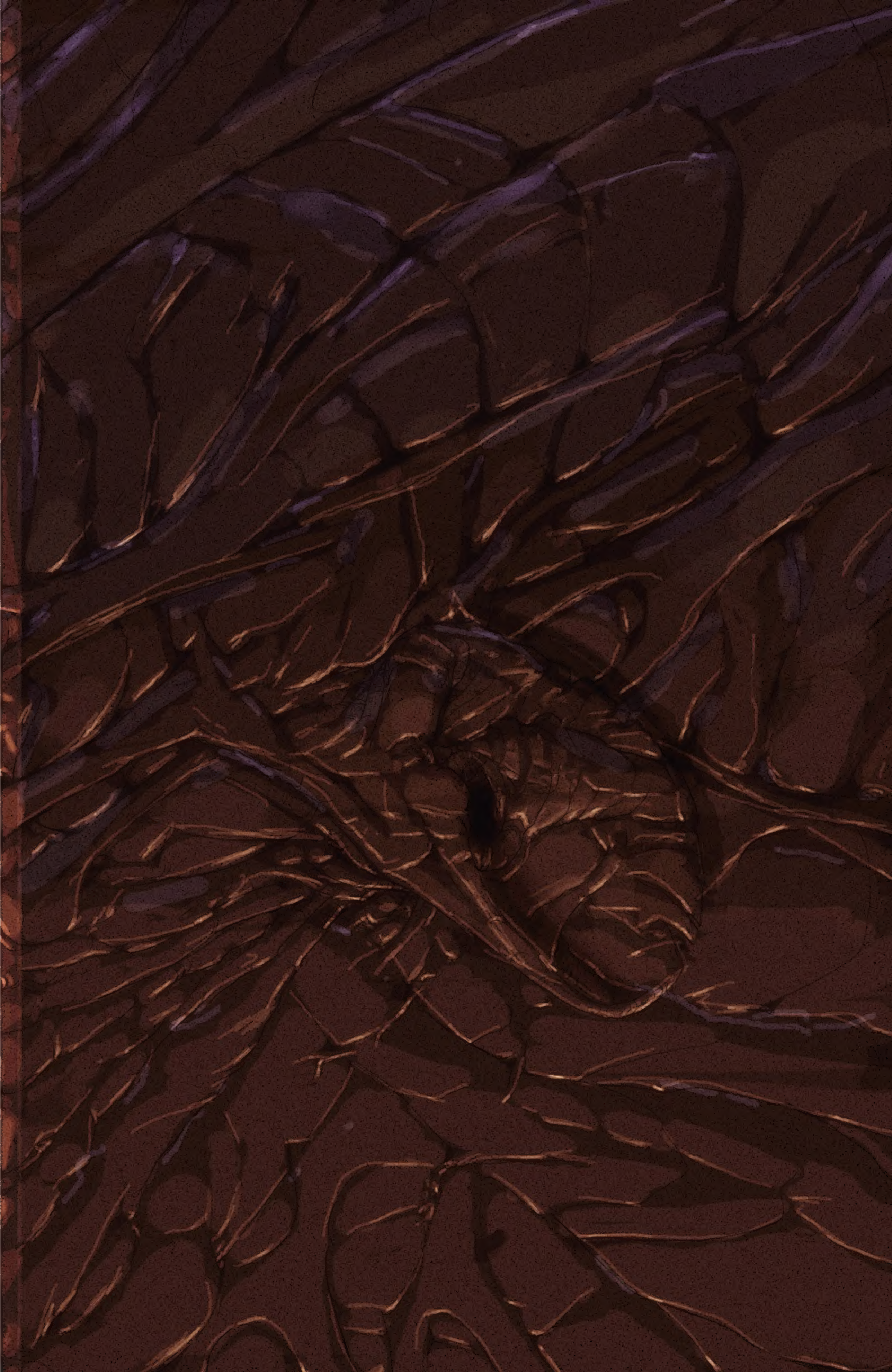
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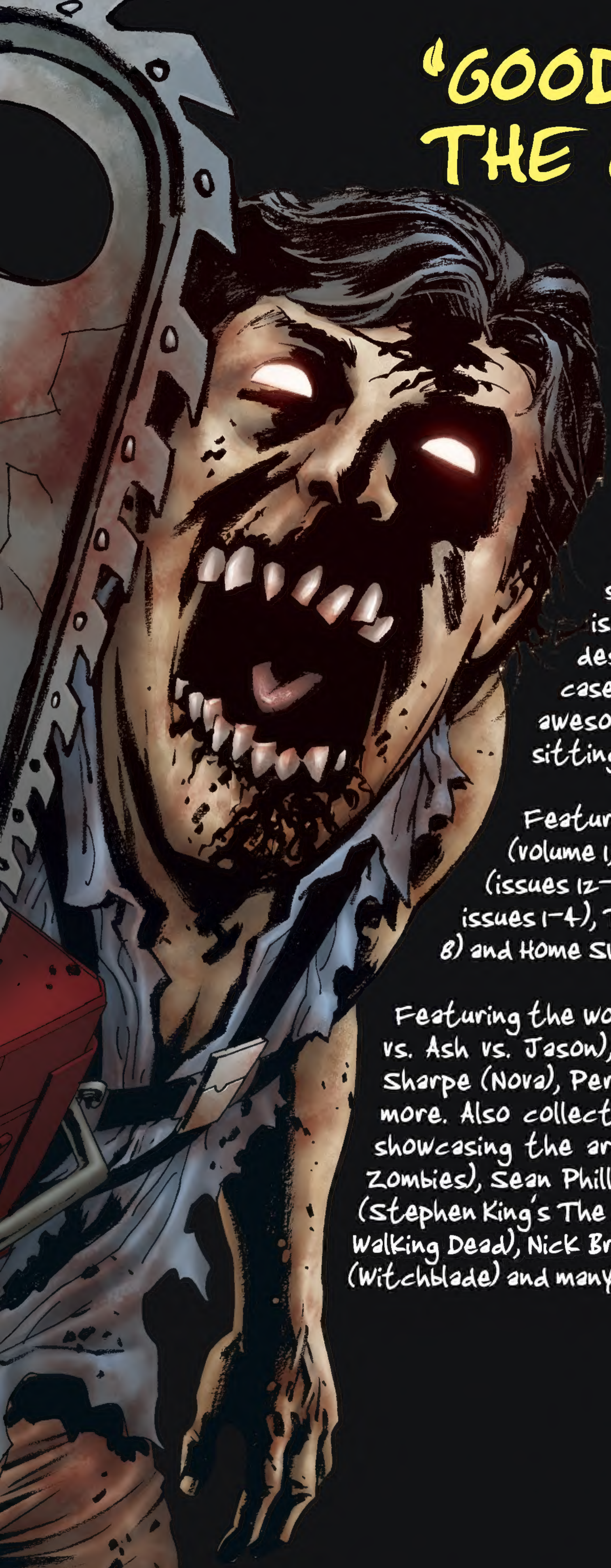


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"GOOD, BAD, I'M THE GUY WITH THE GUN."

- Ashley J. Williams

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